DALY CITY
A Live Community of Home Builders
NRA

DALY CITY RECORD

COLMA
The Market Basket of the Bay Region
NRA

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE NORTH END PROGRESS

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HOME TRADE PLAN MEETS APPROVAL

The "Shop in Daly City" campaign of the Daly City Merchants' Association has been launched with much favorable comment by the residents and a true spirit of co-operation and mutual helpfulness revealed by the merchants.

The object of this campaign is to impress upon the public the importance of home buying as an economic duty. If all the money spent by Daly City people for living necessities was spent in Daly City, the unemployment problem would be solved.

The small merchant is called upon to contribute to welfare, benefits, churches and relief. He is called upon to tide over and supply with necessities those who through adverse circumstances or unemployment are unable to pay cash. He is called upon to support service clubs, patriotic clubs, and other civic organizations. In order to carry on this work he must enjoy the patronage of those who are a part of his city, and who have the interest of that city at heart.

The newly annexed section of Colma is responding enthusiastically to the support of this campaign, and a full report of their subscripition can be expected next week.

RECEPTION GIVEN CROCKER FACULTY

The members of Crocker Parent-Teachers' Association gave a reception to the teachers of the Crocker school at their regular meeting on Tuesday afternoon of last week, held in the home of their Vice-President, Mrs. Orvilla D. Pauw, of Hanover street.

Dr. A. O. Skanky gave a fine talk on the health of the school child. Vocal duets were rendered by Corinne Pauw and Evelyn Walker. Mrs. G. McIsaac, recreation chairman of the Seventeenth District, was present and gave a short talk. Mrs. L. Landini and Mrs. G. I. Woodside gave a report on the progress of the Well Baby Clinic. Miss Aileen Suber, principal of the Crocker school, read the preamble of the Constitution in observance of Constitution week.

After a very brisk business session delicious refreshments were served by the members of the Unit executive board.

CROCKER CHAPTER HAS ADVANCE NIGHT

Monday night, September 18, is a night long to be remembered in Crocker Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star. It was advance night, and all of the officers advanced one station. Sister Helen Cohn and Brother James Ferguson presided in the East as Worthy Matron and Worthy Patron, and conferred the degrees of initiation on a very fine class of candidates. Sister Helen Krause advanced to the station of Associate Matron, and did her work splendididly, and Brother Howard Neff acted as Associate Patron.

Sister Rose Friedricks advanced to the station of Conductress, and performed her duties with a perfection seldom acquired. Sister Ada Van Falkenburg, Past Matron, acted as Associate Conductress.

Crocker Chapter is justly proud of her officers as they always do their work with a degree of perfection which brings words of praise from all who witness it. Monday night was no exception to the rule.

Sister Helen Cohn was escorted to the East carrying a beautiful bouquet of Tea roses and delphinium bells given to her by the Worthy Matron, Sister Sybil Riddell. Sister Helen is the very efficient secretary of the Associated Matrons' Association, and their regard for her was shown by the presence of a large number of the members. There were also present many associates of Sister Helen Krause and Sister Rose Friedricks and Brother James Ferguson.

The program of the evening gave the members of Crocker Chapter a glimpse into 1934, with every assurance of success for the coming year.

The delightful supper which followed in the banquet room was prepared and served under the efficient supervision of Sister Anna Neff, Past Matron of Crocker Chapter.

Bar Governor Selected

San Mateo county will be represented on the newly elected board of governors of the State Bar of California by H. C. Wyckoff, of Watsonville, who was named recently to represent the Sixth district, which includes this county, Santa Cruz, San Benito, Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara and Ventura counties.

PARENTS LEARN AT HIGH SCHOOL P.T.A.

Beginning a series of programs which will interpret the school to the parent, Jefferson Union High School P. T. A. on Tuesday evening presented the work of the Social Science Department. The programs have been arranged by a faculty committee of which Miss E. Torello is chairman.

Walter Fati, president of the student body, gave a brief address on the qualities essential for good citizenship. His plea was for a well rounded citizenry with an intelligent approach to civic affairs. Fairness, courage, sacrifice and education are vital elements to be considered if the aims of good citizenship are to be attained.

Miss Marjory Robinson spoke on the goal of the Civic's class. Through two of her students she presented an interesting project which consisted of a special analysis of the preambles of the United States Constitution and of the California constitution. Elaine Antrocoli and William Watson participated.

In the study of World History, the whys and wherefores were ably given in the form of an interview. Eva Trautman asked the questions and they were quickly answered by Wesley Fulton. Mrs. Gilda Brown is the instructor of this subject.

Jean Benner, a member of the U. S. History class, discussed the topic of history from the view point of a student.

Musical numbers were furnished by Emily Del Sarto and Marie Denevi.

Mr. Clive Saiz, instructor in United States History, traced the developments leading up to the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. In a manner both interesting and instructive he pointed out the weakness in the Articles of Confederation and showed why it was necessary to have a more centralized power created if a strong nation was to be built up. The purpose of Mr. Saiz' talk was to show the importance of the study of United States History and Government in any educational program intended to make intelligent citizens. Mr. Saiz' method of approach was inte resingttheot shrdlu mfwyp mb interesting to the parents.

Mrs. Truman Bentley, President of the P. T. A., presided. She gave a very interesting account of the P. T. A. district meeting which was held in Burlingame last week.

After the program, refreshments were served in the students' dining room under the supervision of Mrs. Absolene, hospitality chairman. Mr. Ferguson explained that the room was fitted up after the pattern of the dining room in the high school connected with the University of Chicago. The tables are square and each one just large enough to accommodate four pupils.

Mrs. Bentley urged everyone present to broadcast the Jefferson P. T. A. program for the year in order that all of the parents may feel interested in coming to the meetings and thus know what work the high school is doing.

ELECTRIC IRON CAUSE OF BLAZE IN HOME

C. P. Pebrode, of 419 Bellevue avenue, left his little home in good order last Monday, but when he returned to it Monday evening, he found it very much in disorder. He had left his electric iron on, and it became so hot that it ignited the interior of the house.

Mrs. Bertha McCarthy, a neighbor, saw the smoke while on her way to the Eagles' whist party about 8 o'clock. She rushed to the house and tried to arouse someone, but found no one was at home. She tried to crash in the windows, but the glass was too hot. Then she gave the alarm next door, and they turned in the fire alarm at 8:05 o'clock. The fire department responded almost instantly. The fire was soon under control, although considerable damage was done by smoke and the flames, which had made considerable headway before being discovered. Due to the splendid work of the Daly City fire department, Mr. Pebrode still has a home.

SEVEN ARE INJURED IN WEEK END CRASHES

Week end traffic accidents left seven injured, with one woman in a critical condition, in San Mateo county. Mrs. W. A. Otter, of San Francisco, is in a critical condition in the South San Francisco hospital as the result of head injuries received in a crash on the Bayshore highway near San Bruno. Mrs. Otter, according to state highway patrolmen, was hurled from her car during the crash, and, driverless, her automobile struck another car driven by Edwin Trinier, of San Francisco.

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

Leaps almost 4 Miles
DROPS 17,500 feet before pulling the rip cord of his parachute
TRANUM dropped to earth at the speed of 144 miles per hour
John Tranum of ENGLAND
(©WNU)

LOCAL LEGION TO INSTALL OFFICERS

Daly City Post No. 410, American Legion, held its regular meeting in Legion Hall, Wednesday, September 13, with Commander-elect O. C. Cornell presiding.

Comrade Edward Trier was appointed Adjutant for the coming year.

The installation of the new officers will be held in Legion Hall, Wednesday, September 27. Comrade Louis Chess, of San Mateo Post No. 82, will be the installing officer, assisted by the 40 and 8 drill team.

Daly City Post No. 410 paid its repsect to a departed comrade, Frederick C. Hubbard, last Friday afternoon, when the Post's colors and several members participated at the last rites in the Presidio National Cemetery.

Daly City Post and Unit attended the joint initiations and installations of Bayshore Post and Unit, No. 473, Thursday, September 14. Daly City Post's colors and lamp, and Greater Mission Auxiliary's colors and lamp were used during the ceremonies.. The colors were advanced and retired by uniformed color guards from Daly City Post No. 410 and Redwood City Post No. 105, American Legion, and Greater Mission Unit No. 347, American Legion Auxiliary.

The members of the Post attended the Unit's installation ceremonies, Friday, September 15.

Daly City Post wishes to thank the past officers of the Unit for their co-operation during the past year, and to wish the new officers much success during the coming year.

Daly City Legionnaires have three big night next week: The Post installation, Wednesday, September 27; the Woodrow Wilson-Vista Grande P. T. A. benefit whist in the Daly City Auditorium, Thursday, September 28; this is for student aid, which coincides with the Legion's child welfare and school programs, and should not be overlooked; and don't forget Social Night, Saturday, September 30, in Legion Hall.

ALLEGED EMBEZZLER ENDS LIFE IN HOTEL

Roy J. Middleton, 50, teller at the Central Bank at Oakland for fifteen years, found a suicide at a Stockton hotel, was wanted for alleged embezzlement of $5,000 from the bank, it was disclosed by authorities. Middleton disappeared Wednesday shortly after United States Commissioner Frank O. Nebeker issued a warrant for his arrest.

Public Park for Brisbane

Approval of a gift deed from the Anglo-California Trust Company for several lots at Brisbane was approved last Monday by the San Mateo county board of supervisors. The lots will be turned into a public park by the residents of Brisbane at a cost of several thousands of dollars.

New Stanford Trustee Named

W. Palmer Fuller, of Hillsborough, and head of W. P. Fuller & Co., has been named by Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur to the Stanford University board of trustees, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of T. C. C. Gregory.

ANNUAL REUNION AT VETERAN HOME

Over the week end your correspondent had the pleasure of journeying to the Veterans Home at Yountville, to participate in the annual reunion and picnic. When he arrived at about 1 P. M., approximately 2,500 veterans and their families and friends had arrived and were picnicing in the park. From lunch time on until 4:30 P. M. things came thick and fast. The baseball game between San Jose and Emeryville was won by the latter with an avalanche of runs.

The comrades gathered at this historic place was truly a representative Veterans of Foreign Wars gathering. The following Posts were there in numbers: Sacramento No. 67, with Auxiliary; San Francisco No. 83, with Auxiliary; Palo Alto No. 69; San Rafael No. 72; Astor Post No. 999, Oakland; Galbraith Post No. 818, San Francisco; Waterhouse Post No. 819, Oakland; San Jose Post, No. 344, with Auxiliary; Berkeley Post No. 703; Emeryville Post No. 1010, with Auxiliary; McQuaide Post No. 1205, San Francisco; Veterans Home Post No. 1020; Vallejo Post No. 1123; Williams Post No. 1770; Hayward Post No. 1882; Sonoma Post No. 1943; Union Labor Post No. 1917, Oakland; Napa Post No. 1928; Old Glory Post No. 2044, with Auxiliary; Fort Bragg Post No. 2323; Lemon Grove Post No. 2680; Musicians Post No. 1944, San Francisco; Vallejo Post No. 2651.

The following officers and prominent members of the Veterans of Foreign Wars were present: Charles J. Gavin, Dept. Quartermaster and Adjutant; Oliver Hall, Jr. Past Dept. Commander; Charles Carlson, Member National Council of Administration; Edward M. Seacord, Dept. Sr. Vice-Commander; Oscar Rosendorf, Dept. member of Council of Administration; Merton Hubbard, Dept. Chief of Staff.

The day was enlivened by the presence of the Napa Crimson Ramblers, a complete band composed of young girls, who entertained with music and novelty numbers. The parade and competition was preceded by the massed colors, assisted by the Veterans Home drum and bugle corps, and music by the San Francisco County Council band and the 184th Infantry band. The teams were immediately sent into competition, and at the conclusion it was found that Sacramento Auxiliary No. 67 had won the Auxiliary drill, with Emeryville second and John Jacob Astor Auxiliary third. Each was excellent in the work exemplified. The drum and bugle corps drill and competition was a thing of beauty to watch. Emeryville, with their immense corps, won the first prize, with San Jose second and Jacob H. Smith Post, San Francisco third. Sacramenuto No. 67 gave an erhibition, but did not compete.

At 4:30 retreat was held in an impressive manner, with the massed bands assisting.

The dance held by the Post on September 16 in the Eagles Hall was a success from every angle, and all who attended announced a wonderful time. These dances, under the supervision of Comrade Collins, are getting more popular each month, and if one wants an evening of fun, frolic and laughter, attend one. They are held on the third Saturday of each month.

Nominations for the 1934 term are in order at the next meeting.

All members and visiting members are cordially invited to attend our meetings.

LEGION AUXILIARY INSTALLS OFFICERS

Daly Cty Unit No. 410, American Legion Auxiliary, held its installation of officers on Friday, September 15, in Legion Hall. The drill team from Greater Mission Unit No. 347 put on the floor work. Mrs. Florence Chess, Past District President, was the instalilng officer, and Mrs. Mabel Roseheim, District President, acted as Sergeant-at-Arms. The ceremonies were well conducted and very impressive.

The retiring President, Mrs. Margaret Kenny, gave a short talk in appreciation of the co-operation and support given her by all the members during the past year. The new President, Mrs. June Craft, also gave a short talk. The following distinguished guests spoke briefly to the audience: Mrs. Gladys Anderson, President of Area 2; Mrs. Florence Chess, Past District President; Mrs. Mabel Roseheim, District President; Comrade R. L. Crane, Commander of the Eighth District; Comrade Orville Tallmadge, Commander of Daly City Post No. 410; and Comrade Orval Cornell, Commander-elect of Daly City Post No. 410.

During the program two dances were given by Lorraine Hill and Virginia Callsen. Immediately following the seating of the officers, Comrade Cleo Miller presented President June Craft a beautiful bouquet of red roses, on behalf of the Post, as a gesture of good will and co-operation for a successful year. Comrade Chapman then presented Past President Margaret Kenny a large bouquet of yellow roses from the Post for her since work and fellowship during the past year. Mrs. Catherine Foreman, District Vice-President, then presented Mrs. Kenny her Past President's pin. Refreshments were served and everyone danced during the remainder of the evening.

The following are the new officers: President, Mrs. June Craft; First Vice-President, Mrs. Marcella Trier; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Mae Curtiss; Secretary, Mrs. Catherine Foreman; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Crane; Historian, Mrs. Grace Hill; Chaplain, Mrs. Hilda Pryzborowski; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mrs. Norma Andersen; Executive Committee, Mrs. Helena Orr, Mrs. Lottie Chapman and Mrs. Margaret Miller; Past President, Mrs. Margaret Kenny.

The new executive board held its first meeting on Monday evening, September 18, in the Legion Hall. Plans were fomulated for activities during the coming year and committees were appointed.

The San Francisco-San Mateo County Council will hold its regular meeting tonight, September 22, in Legion Hall, Daly City. Election of officers for the coming year will be held. All members are invited to attend.

The Unit is invited to attend the installation of officers of Daly City Post No. 410, on Wednesday evening, September 27. All members are urged to attend.

The next regular meeting will be held Friday evening, October 6.

Auxiliary Items

The ladies of the Auxiliary held a surprise party in favor of their President, Mrs. Della Campbell, at the home of Mrs. Lyons. After an evening of music, games, singing and what-not, Mrs. Campbell was presented with a beautiful necklace, with the Veterans of Foreign Wars ensignia. A total of twenty-two ladies attended the party and took this means of conveying to their president their appreciation of the work she has done the past year. Mrs. Campbell has been a most worthy president.

A delegation from Old Glory Post and Auxiliary attended the dance last week held by Tanforan Post in San Bruno. Seventeen members were in the party and all reported a wonderful time.

FRED R. LINSER, Adjutant.

SAN MATEO COUNTY'S NEW BUILDING CODE IN EFFECT

San Mateo county's new building ordinance is now in effect and in the future applications for building permits in unincorporated areas will have to be made to County Building Inspector William Watson, Jr., whose office is in the headquarters of County Surveyor James at Redwood City. The building ordinance became effective September 15, after being approved by the supervisors.

INCREASING PRICE HEARTENS MINERS

By J. W. MARCHBANK
Pioneer in Frontier Mining Work.

(Continued from last week.)

My thought has been for some time that gold was going up to forty dollars an ounce, with consequent expansion of the mning industry. That my notion is a sound one is manifest from developments day by day in this country and abroad. Expert opinion is just about unanimous on the likelhood of steadily increasing price of the precious metal.

Sales of gold mining shares have indicated for a long period that the mounting price of gold has been anticipated by men making a deep study of such matters. Even prior to the proclamation by President Roosevelt of his order permitting export of newly mined gold at the world price and sale at home to the arts, industries and professions, the stocks of the big companies were going up.

The present arrangement of the Federal Government affords opportunties to the miner that are heartily welcomed, but it can hardly be said it is more than temporary in character. Sooner or later some other method for the dispositon of gold, perhaps an open market on the lines of the one established by England when that country went off the gold standard, will be in order.

As has been pointed out by more than one writer on the subject, to accept the London open market price for our gold, as is being done at present, without permitting our supply of, and commercial demand for, the metal to affect this price, is almost as doubtful a procedure as it would be to forbid an open market in wheat and to order all American wheat to be bought and sold at home at the price daily established in the Liverpool market.

Eventually the United States probably will find that the best way to get out of the present incongruous situation will be to return to the gold standard. Many experts hold that a return to the gold standard would not only in itself create certainty and confidence, but the mere announcement by the United States and Great Britain that they were both returning to the gold standard at a devaluated level for their currencies at a definite date, would in itself show that these governments had sufficient confidence to take firm action. A demonstration of confidence by the great ruling powers undoubtedly would generate confidence n private busness everywhere. No one can deny lack of confidence is at the bottom of the slow progress in rebuilding our credit structure.

Interest in silver mining is growing apace and the Washington authorities are aware of the necessity of some kind of action to give an impetus to the industry. The latest scheme is to peg silver at $1.19 per ounce. The metal has been selling around thirty-six cents. The suggested plan is for the President to issue an executive order directing the United States Mint to accept silver bullion from domestic producers and return minted coins to them, less about ten cents an ounce for minting charges.

The question of the price of silver is of vast concern to British Columbia, which leads Canada in the production of the white metal. A higher level would not only increase the operations at mines now producing but would reopen scores of smaller properties. In 1932 British Columbia produced the substantial amount of 7,130,838 ounces, with the price at 31.67 cents.

Of interest to gold producers is the announcement of the Tacoma Smelting Company that it will pay world's price for gold. The northern smelter has always treated a large part of British Columbia's mineral output.

SAN MATEO THOROUGHBRED HORSE SHOW A SUCCESS

One of the most successful horse shows ever held on the Pacific Coast was that held by the Gymkhana Club in San Mateo, which closed Sunday after two highly successful days. Thoroughbred horseflesh, jumpers, fine and heavy harness mounts and polo ponies from the finest stables in the bay region brought thousands to the show.

This is the first show the club has held on its new outside course, said to be one of the best in existence. The program included such events as trick riding, racing, jumping and competitive exhibitions. Among the prize winners in both the adult and childrens' events in all classes were residents of Burlingame, Hillsborough and San Mateo.

JEFFERSON UNION HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

The Jefferson football team broke into the win column last week with a 12 to 6 victory over Antioch high school on the Antioch gridiron. The Indian machine started in with the kickoff and marched the ball down to the Antioch goal line to push over the first score, with Roy Gomes carrying the ball. This score occurred early in the second quarter. The second score came in the third quarter, with John Vallerga lugging the ball over the line. The punting of Dave Johnston was next to spectacular, with Dave kicking three punts out of bounds within the Antioch five yard stripe. All through the contest the Indians were knocking on the Antioch goal and when Antioch did get the ball they were so deep in their own territory they had to kick practically every time on the first down.

The Indians play their annual "big game" this Friday with the South City Boilermakers at the South City gridiron and a hard, tough contest should result.

Last Friday was the date of the freshmen swim. A large attendance was noted, with more than forty students in attendance. A good showing was made with a scattering of students from all classes. A fine time was had by all and it was unanimously decided to go again in the near future. Sutro Baths met the instant approval of all the students with its many tanks and different temperatures of water.

LOCAL GIRL BECOMES BRIDE OF LOS ANGELES RESIDENT

A very pretty wedding took place at the roof garden of the Hotel Whitcomb last Saturday evening, September 16, when Miss Martha Johnson became the bride of Mr. Philip Charles Martin, of Los Angeles.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin S. Johnson, of Westlake avenue. The groom is the son of Mrs. R. E. Hass, former resident of this city.

The bride looked lovely in a white satin gown, with veil, and carried a shower bouquet of white gardenias and lilies of the valley. Misses Bertha Willett and Alice Brown were the bridesmaids, one dressed in pink taffeta and one in blue taffeta gowns, carrying bouquets of pink and white flowers, carnations and lilies of the valley. Solos were rendered by Mr. Elmer Ahl and Miss Daisy Gowland played the wedding march. Rev. Lowther, of Temple Methodist church, officiated.

The bride was given away in marriage by her father, and her brother Harold S. Johnson was best man.

After the ceremony a delicious wedding supper was served to fifty guests. During the supper congratulatory messages were delivered, telegrams from far and near were read. Dancing was enjoyed till midnight.

The bridal couple are honeymooning toward Los Angeles, where they will make their home, and they are followed by good wishes for happiness by their many friends.

The following guests witnessed the ceremony: Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ahl, Mr. Wildenradt, Florence Manuels, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ahl, Mr. Frank Leary, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Canning, Miss Alice Brown, Mrs. K. Brown, Miss Jean Campbell, Mr. Earl Clark, Miss Gertrude Clothier, Miss Bee Clark, Mrs. Mary Chapman, Miss Shirley Canning, Miss Daisy Gowland, Mr. Frank Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Johnson, Miss Eva Johnson, Mr. Harold S. Johnson, Ralph Johnson, Martin Johnson, Jr., Mrs. R. E. Hass, Misses Janice, Dorothy, Helen and Marion Hass, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKee, Mrs. Emily Smead, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pease, Mr. and Mrs. L. Snellgrove, Mrs. Willett, Miss Bertha Willett, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wickersham, Frank Monte, Mr. and Mrs. L. Ross, Miss Esther Ross, Mr. Cutler.

RYAN THOROUGBREDS TO BE SENT DOWN FROM NORTH

With his record breaking Frisky Matron galloping in a manner to suggest her re-appearance under colors is not as distant as was expected, Thomas Fortune Ryan III is hopeful of achieving more than ordinary success at Tanforan. The handicap winner Coalizer, the frequent winning two-year-old Melting Pot and others of the Ryan string are on the way from Seattle to join the local division of the stable.

Coalizer, a highly popular racer by J. W. Marchbank's stallion War Cry, has demonstrated his prowess on various Coast tracks including Tanforan. At Longacres in the meeting which came to a close Sunday, the clever bay colt defeated the well known filly Bonny Grafton and others in a race that brought together all the best horses in training in the West.

The California throughbred was taken over to Brighouse Park while up north but the shipment affected his running to such an extent he was not able to show his best form in the British Columbia country. It was apparent, too, to his owner that the colt cannot stand his outings close together.

Coalizer's owner has a deep interest in the Tanforan plant, as it was at the San Bruno track that the horses of his grandfather, the late Thomas Fortune Ryan, won features ten years ago. All Over, trained by John Loftus, former famous jockey, was in the Ryan stable and impressed the fans very favorably by winning handicaps. Thomas Fortune Ryan was a director of the Pacific Coast Jockey Club, the organization conducting the sport at that time.

EAGLES RALLY TO WIN CLOSE GAME

With freakish weather prevailing Sunday on the local high school grounds, a fair sized crowd sat through sun, wind, cold and threatening rain to witness a keenly contested ball game, with the local youngsters coming through in the ninth inning to win the game, 8 to 7. The local boys were out in front, 3 to 1, going into the fifth inning, but three walks and error and a couple of hits netted the Pace Creamery team five runs. They added one more run in the sixth, to bring the score 7 to 3 against the Eagles. Then the boys got after Pitcher Bob Evans. A walk to Gerstenberg, hits by Plansky, Smith, Johnston, Conforti and a home run by Pfeifer knotted the score at 7 all. Pfeifer broke up the game in the last of the ninth with a single to right field.

Gerstenberg started the pitching for the Eagles, but gave way to Petrocchi in the fifth, with the latter allowing but three hits for the balance of the game. Everson, a new-comer with Eagles, caught a nice game and put a fine throwing arm on exhibition.

This game winds up the season for the Eagles team. It is with regret that the management parts with this bunch of youngsters, as they have been playing a great brand of ball. Their long string of victories this summer over some fast teams proves that. However, their great playing has not gone unnoticed as four of them have already signed up with Winter League clubs to get under way next Sunday.

The following is the lineup:

Pace Creamery	AB.	R.	H.
Karp, 1b	4	1	1
Luccia, cf	5	1	2
Volke, 2b	4	1	1
Evans, p	5	1	1
Julius, lf	4	0	1
Gomes, 3b	4	0	0
Engelbright, c	3	1	1
Milosovich, ss	2	1	1
McCrae, rf	2	1	0
Total	33	7	8

Daly City Eagles	AB.	R.	H.
Plansky, 2b	5	0	3
Smith, cf	5	0	1
Long, 1b	5	1	3
Petrcchi, 3b-p	3	1	0
Johnston, ss	5	2	3
Conforti, lf	5	1	2
Pfeifer, rf	4	2	2
Everson, c	4	0	0
Gerstenberg, p-3b	3	1	1
Total	39	8	15

The San Francisco Theatrical Club presented their annual show last Friday night at Druids' Hall. Fifteen acts of former stage stars gave an excellent performance. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Beeson presented a comedy skit entitled "Just Over From Germany," in which wooden shoe and tap dancing prevailed. The act was well received; in fact all the acts went over with a bang. The large hall was crowded to capacity, and another performance will be given on October 7, which the public is privileged to attend, admittance free. The club is composed of members of the theatrical profession, all of whom have been stars in the past, and twice yearly a show is given. The performance concluded with operatic selections rendered by thirty members of the club. Among those who attended from Daly City were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Melicher and son, Mr. and Mrs. Buchenmeyer and son, Mr. Chris Oswold and Tom Beesen, Jr.

Good Health and Its Contributing Factors

By A. A. SHAGHOIAN, M. D.

Other Factors Than Food

In the preceding articles food and its constituents, as a factor in health, was thoroughly discussed. It is true that proper food is a big factor in an individual's health, but it is not the only factor; there are others equally important.

Habits and Mode of Life

To get the full benefit of our food, it is important to have regular meal hours. Meals eaten in haste and at very irregular intervals, instead of supporting our health will injure our digestive system. Constipation, headache, and many gastro-intestinal tract disorders may be caused by bad eating habits, such as eating between meals, engorging ourselves after a long interval from the last meal, or eating too much of one food article to the exclusion of others. Moderate amounts of tea or coffee are injurious to no one, but any beverage in excess is harmful.

Regular rest and sleep are vital to health. It stands to reason that no one could be "on the go" continuously; if anyone tried it, he would die of exhaustion. Our constitution is so built as to require a certain amount of rest and sleep to restore the body from fatigue. It is important to have regular and uninterupted sleep (seven or eight hours for adults and ten or twelve hours for children) to maintain good health.

Very often, in our rush, we do not allow nature a chance to act. Often, constipation is caused by irregular and hasty habits. Most people would have proper and natural evacuation if they ate regularly and properly, and allowed time for nature to work, instead of resorting to laxatives, enemas, and other fads.

Good habits and a sane mode of life are great assets to good health.

Work

Besides giving us our livelihood, work also has great mental and spiritual health effects. Work occupies our mind and time, and gives us self-respect and self-assurance. What can be more satisfying and beneficial to a mother or housewife than the loving care and work she puts into her home for her husband and her children; or the business and executive transactions that a business man has to attend to daily; or the professional duties that a professional person has to perform; or all the very necessary manual labor that a laborer does, without which we could not exist, and so on down the line. Life could not go on without work; we all would be very unhappy and in ill health mentally and physically.

Exercise

It may seem strange to discuss exercise right after work. Most people, especially those who do manual labor, consider work a form of exercise; however, in any type of work we use only certain groups of muscles and do not obtain the good general tonic effect that one gets from some systematic exercise. It is helpful to plan some systematic exercise, preferably an outdoor game, such as tennis, golf, swmming, hiking, horseback riding, etc. Exercise is necessary to keep up tissue tone, to stimulate circulation, to help evacuation, and to uplift our spirits.

Sunshine and Fresh Air

We all realize the importance of the sun's rays. We know that life cannot exist without them. All plant and animal life needs sunshine or its substitutes to continue life. Sunshine is a general tonic. It helps the body to manufacture its own Vitamin D and blood corpuscles, increases the pigment of the skin, and hardens the skin against infections, and has antiseptic and healing properties. Everyone (adults as well as children) should have sunbaths whenever possible—that is, direct exposure of the body to the sun. Unfortunately we can't always have sunshine, as only a few spots in the world are blessed with all-year-round sunshine. Most localities have seasonal sunshine, varying from one to seven months during the year, but thanks to science we have sunshine substitutes, as violet ray machines which give us the most beneficial rays of the sun and in purer form, and cod liver oil in its different forms and modifications. Sunrays or their substitutes are absolutely necessary in the body's mneral metabolism.

It does not need to be emphasized that fresh air is necessary for health; that is a well known fact. To be outdoors as much as our duties will permit, and to have our rooms well ventilated, are very important for health.

Recreation

As the saying goes, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Recreation is important for both physical and mental health. It is not possible to continue the serious daily occupation and duties without some change and relaxation. Recreation renews our mental and physical energies for better work, and we all need it. Everyone does not enjoy the same recreation, but we should each have the special kind that we enjoy the most. It may be an outdoor game, good shows, books, entertainments, or cards, etc.

State of Mind

With the stress and strain of the last few years, I am sure it has been very hard for most of us to be serene and have that calm and cool state of mind which is so necessary for good health. I don't believe that anything else, even including serious diseases, can drag one's health down more than nervous and emotional strain. Worry and care can undermine one's physical as well as mental health to a very great extent. On the other hand a cheerful, peaceful attitude will benefit the health. It is up to us to control our emotions and learn to smile even in spite of our troubles. Our mental condition reflects itself in our physical health, and our physical condition influences our mental state.

This article completes the series, "Good Health and Its Contributing Factors." Any questions about food or other health factors will be answered by Dr. Shaghoian through the Record.

WOODROW WILSON-VISTA GRANDE P. T. A. MEETING

The Woodrow Wilson-Vista Grande P. T. A. held its regular meeting, Tuesday afternoon at the Woodrow Wilson school.

Mrs. J. J. Garland, President of the Seventeenth District, was a guest and gave a talk on the Aims of the Association. She is always an inspiration to any meeting.

Mrs. E. I. Bartlett, Past District President and present District Chairman of Character Education, was a guest. She gave a very splendid talk on character building and the impressionable child. The training the child gets at home before the school age and the first three years in school lays the foundation for its life.

Mr. R. L. Crane, Superintendent of Schools, was present and gave several helpful suggestions. There were many other visitors and we welcome them.

Mrs. Annie Legge, Unit Motion Picture chairman, attended a conference in San Francisco last week. She told of the efforts being made to cooperate with the motion picture managers for the proper pictures for the children. Our local theater manager is working to put the right entertainment on his screen for the children's matinees.

The Constitution and By-Laws committee have been making several changes in our local by-laws. This was brought before the meeting and finally adopted. We feel these changes are for the good of our local unit.

A report was given of the District Conference held in Burlingame last Friday. Dr. Adelaide Brown and Dr. Morrison, San Mateo health officer, both gave very interesting talks on the health and care of the child during the school age. The Burlingame Fire Department gave a first aid demonstration. Those attending this meeting were: Mrs. Norma Andersen, Mrs. Edith Barker, Mrs. Catherine Foreman, Mrs. Grace Tallmadge, Mrs. Kathleen Brown, Mrs. Virginia Callsen, Mrs. Anne Legge.

There will be a conference in Jefferson Union high school on October 6 from 1 to 4 P. M. Everyone is urged to attend this meeting.

On last Tuesday, September 19, there was a luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Garland and Mrs. Bartlett. Those attending, with the guests, were Mrs. Norma Andersen, Mrs. Ada Eade, Mrs. Grace Tallmadge, Mrs. Marcia Trier, Mrs. Grace Hill, Mrs. Margaret Miller, Mrs. Mary Crane, Mrs. Edith Barker, Mrs. Maude Hanselmann, Mrs. Catherine Foreman, Mrs. Margaret Kenny, Mrs. Anne Legge, Mrs. Virginia Callsen, Mrs. Ann Pazola, Mrs. Leona Hutchings, Mrs. Kathleen Brown, Mrs. Mildred Rae, Mrs. Pearl Jones and Mrs. Tiele.

The regular sewing club will be held on Tuesday afternoon, September 26, in Woodrow Wilson school. Be sure and attend the monster benefit whist in the Daly City Auditorium on Thursday evening, September 28. Let's make this a big success and help the less fortunate children attend school this winter in warm clothes and furnished with the necessary school supplies. Everyone is urged to be present.

McGrath Backs Navy Plan

Painting a glowing picture of the San Francisco bay area as the greatest naval center in the country, Congressman John J. McGrath told members of his party at a luncheon in San Jose, last Saturday, this is the thing he is working for in Washington. The San Mateo Congressman was the guest of honor at a luncheon held by Democrats of the Eighth Congressional district.

Why Get Up Nights?

Make This 25c Test

This easy bladder physic is needed to drive out impurities and excess acids which cause irritation that results in leg pains, backache, burning and getting up nights. BU-KETS, the bladder physic, containing buchu, juniper oil, etc., works on the bladder pleasantly and effectively, smilar to castor oil on the bowels. Get a 25c box (5 grain size) from your druggist. After four days, if not relieved of getting up nights, go back and get your money. You are bound to feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep. Sold by the McGraw Pharmacy, 6300 Mission St.

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Join the circle of the easy-to-reach

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Complete Stock of Bottled Beers, Lime Rickey, Ginger Ale at market prices.
SPECIAL
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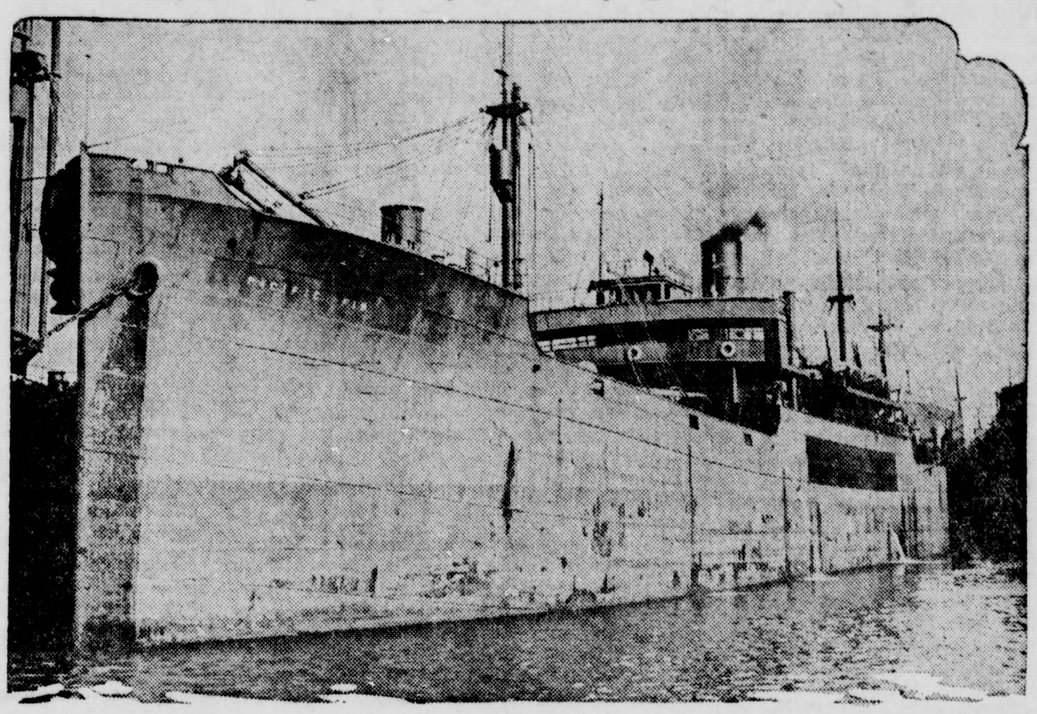
Supply Ship for Byrd's Voyage to Antarctic



Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd has about completed preparations for his second expedition to the Antarctic. The steamship Pacific Fir, shown above, will be his supply ship and has just been scraped and painted at Travis, Staten Island.

Lights of New York

By L. L. STEVENSON

A huskily built colored man wearing a 10-gallon hat is a familiar figure to New Yorkers and visitors. He makes his living by selling snakes and has been in that business for the last 10 years. He works all over the city, picking up dimes down in the financial district, uptown and in Harlem. He does a lot of business among his own race in Harlem. Some believe his snakes are lucky. Others believe they bring bad luck. The first buy them for charms for themselves. The second buy them to give to enemies. His snakes aren't real. He makes them himself, whittling out the pieces and doing a two-color paint job. To customers, he tells a tale of learning the art of stringing pieces of wood together so that they wriggle while doing a six-months stretch for drunken driving. Privately, he admits that that is merely a bit of color to speed up the snake selling business. His name is Jim Dixon and he came here from Dallas, Texas. Hence the hat, which cost him $50 in Fort Worth.

• • •

The snake business has its drawbacks. The worst is flower pots which drop from window sills. When Dixon first came here, a stick fell out of a third-story window, hit him on the head and brought a temporary end to the snake business. He thought the Yankees had it in for him. Later, he learned it was an accident. The woman who had caused it apologized and he was so pleased that he gave her an eight-foot snake. He's not afraid of real snakes. But he doesn't care for elephants. Down in Texas, as a joke, he handed an elephant a plug of tobacco. The elephant couldn't see the joke. Then a white man told him elephants remembered wrongs for 20 years. Recently, up in the Bronx, while he was selling snakes, something that looked like a piece of dirty rope reached for the demonstrator. Seeing that it was an elephant's trunk, Dixon told his feet to do their duty, the tobacco incident having taken place only 15 years ago! When the snake business is bad, he tells fortunes and preaches.

• • •

Shrill screams coming from a small sedan being driven down Broadway at the height of the morning rush hour attracted the attention of pedestrians who suspected that a girl was being kidnaped. Finally two policemen leaped on the running board and the driver brought the car to a stop. Immediately, a menacing crowd surrounded it. Then it was discovered that the screams came from a crate. In the crate was a big, green parrot all packed for shipment to Chicago. The policemen got off, the crowd fell back, and the driver proceeded with a very red face.

• • •

Street scene. Tenement children grouped about an organ grinder on Delancey street. Atop the organ, a wizened little monkey in a gray uniform. The monkey extends a battered tin cup to the children and a couple of pennies drop into it. The monkey doffs his hat and the organ man, with a grin, grinds out a merry tune. The children dance and the monkey, with what looks like a smile, hops about the top of the organ.

• • •

Always something to make it tough to keep at a task in New York. For instance, right at the moment, down below in Forty-third street, there is wild music—a violin throbbing, cymbals crashing and now and then the thumping of a great drum. Instead of New York it seems like the steppes or the mountains of Hungary, and as I write I vision swart, black-eyed men and dark, lithe women. And the darned street is so narrow that only seven floors up I can't see what's going on down below!

• • •

The other day, an organ grinder stopped out in front of the house and played a lively air. "'La Marseillais,'" exclaimed May as she threw down a dime. "Oui, 'La Marseillais,'" returned the musician showing a fine set of dental equipment. And didn't he play it through three times more! I'm wondering what the 124 other families in the house thought.

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ROADSIDE MARKETING

By T. J. Delohery

ADVERTISING MOVES SURPLUS

ACRES OF STRAWBERRIES!
The best of berries at their best, choice sorts from four whole acres will be offered the patrons of Watts Wayside market, from about June 18 to July 10.

Modern irrigation equipment gives assurance of large luscious berries. An adequate force insures careful picking in prime condition. Within an hour, while they yet retain the delicious aroma and wonderful flavor of God's best berry at its best, they will be available at

WATTS WAYSIDE MARKET
Midway Between Altoona and Tyrone.

A MONTH before strawberries were ripe for picking, Gilbert A. Watts inserted this display advertising in local newspapers, several times a week. It clicked. Customers began to inquire about berries, interest gradually working up as picking time approached. Watts sold out without trouble. Advertising made the market.

Realizing that practically all of the things they use on the farm and in their homes are sold through advertising in the papers they read, farmers who sell direct to the consumer have taken a page from the merchandising experience of manufacturers and are buying advertising in local papers.

Publicity in local newspapers has proven itself a paying investment not only in moving crops in season, but in getting rid of surpluses at reasonable prices, building demand before harvest and even starting a direct selling business. A survey of almost 2,000 roadside markets in Ohio indicates that the most successful operators advertised continuously, discovering that constant publicity, even though small copy, was better than spasmodic splurges, unless in the case of a sale.

A Michigan farmer, doubtful about selling a field of beets because of the late season, advertised a week-end sale in his local and adjoining town newspapers. He put the beets up nicely, topping the colored-rimmed baskets and used big price tags. He sold out within a few hours, people who took advantage of the bargain also buying other products so that he really made a good profit for the day.

His advertising didn't cost him anything. True, he paid out money, but the resulting sales which otherwise might not have been made or the lower prices he would have to take if he sold wholesale, left him with a substantial margin.

"The advertising, package and price tag," so the pleased farmer said, "did a very good job. It surely lifted a burden off my mind and gave me a real profit."

Timely advertising pays big dividends. It will bring customers out to the roadside market or farm at the opening of the season. It will stimulate jaded appetites for certain crops even when the supply is general and plentiful, because freshly harvested fruits or vegetables always are enticing. Advertising will move surpluses even without price discount; and, as Mr. Watts found, will create a demand in advance of picking time.

Around Fort Wayne, Ind., George Sweet is known as the "celery king." He specializes in celery, but he grows a full line of vegetables and some small fruits. He sells to retailers, but gets profitable prices because he advertises locally and has won a reputation for Sweet's products that makes them in demand regardless of the regular supply. Retailers, as a result, are glad to buy of him.

Several years ago when he grew acorn squash for the first time the favorable season brought about a bumper yield generally. Sensing low prices, Sweet got busy with his local newspaper advertising and pasted a colored sticker on each fruit which bore this couplet:

"Cut me in half, serve me well.
Bake and serve me in the shell.
SWEET'S ACORN SQUASH."

His squash moved at $1 a bushel despite the oversupply, and later, when prices dropped as low as 40 cents, retailers were offering him $1.25 a bushel. But he had sold out.

"For people merely to find out who we are and that we sell vegetables is only part of our advertising work," he explained. "The big idea is to keep the name of Sweet and our vegetables before them every day. To help accomplish this we advertise continuously in our local paper and in newspapers in other towns which we supply.

"Mrs. Sweet is our copy writer. She has a flair for the job. Here for instance, is our advertising for carrots:

SWEET'S HOMEGROWN CARROTS
These carrots are snappy and sweet.
They contain the valuable mineral salts that are essential to your good health.
They are pleasant to eat, either raw or cooked.
They are in ample supply at all good grocers and very moderate in price.
Request Sweet's Homegrown Carrots at your grocer's.

This copy, several inches deep, suggests several desirable characteristics of the lowly carrot which might not occur to the housewife. It didn't cost much, and it sold carrots. Incidentally Sweet's advertising, while not mentioning retailers, co-operates with them by urging people to trade where they can get Sweet vegetables.

Both display and classified space are used by farmers who sell direct.

©, 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

My Neighbor Says:

A TEASPOON of salt and a dessert spoon of lemon juice answer the same purpose as "salts of lemon" for removing iron mold from linen. It is not poison and will not prove injurious to the linen.

• • •

If you wish to keep your meringue light, add one teaspoon of water after the sugar is beaten in, or add a pinch of baking powder while beating.

• • •

Always prepare your jars, placing rubbers on before you start canning. There will then be no delay when your fruits or vegetables are ready to be put in jars.

• • •

The smell of peppermint is most obnoxious to mice. A little oil of peppermint placed about their haunts will soon make them look for other quarters.

(©, 1933, by the Associated Newspapers) WNU Service

Locomotive, War "Hero," Scrapped by the British

London.—A battle-scarred British war veteran and ex-German prisoner of war, with a travel record of more than 1,220,000 miles, has just passed away.

This "hero" was Locomotive No. 2717, believed to have been the only British railway engine to have been captured by the Germans. It has just been withdrawn from service and broken up.

While in use on the British front at Cambrai in 1917, No. 2717 was captured by the enemy and for five months was used as a machine-gun post in "No Man's Land." Following the March retreat the Germans removed the engine, patched up the bullet and shrapnel holes, and used her for railway service until she was recaptured by the British in 1918.

On return to home duties after the war the engine was decorated with a plate recording its war service.

OUT OF STYLE

"Do you believe the thoughts of young men turn to love and poetry in the spring?"

"If I may judge from my own observation, I should say that young men never stop to think at all."

SUNDAY SUPPER BEST OF MEALS

Electric Utensils Make Preparation Easy.

By EDITH M. BARBER

Sunday supper is sometimes the best meal of the week. It is a most elastic type of meal; sometimes it will be just tea and toast in front of the fire, perhaps some marmalade for good measure, sometimes it is cocoa and toast.

Griddle cakes and waffles are also Sunday supper dishes, particularly since the advent of the electric grill upon which the griddle may be put at the table, and the electric waffle iron, which makes sociability possible between the hostess.

Just a word about tempering a new waffle iron. Be sure to follow the directions about greasing it and heating it, which are attached to the iron. If this is done the waffles will not stick even for a first one, and it is unnecessary to even grease the iron again. Be careful not to have it too hot, for if you burn a waffle it means arduous scraping to get off the burnt batter. Most waffle irons call for a preheating of five to seven minutes.

To get back to griddle cakes, which are even easier to prepare than waffles remember that the type of cake depends largely upon the amount of baking powder used. If you want a very fluffy delicate cake, stir in an extra teaspoonful after the batter is mixed and ready to bake. Even if I use sour milk or buttermilk for griddle cakes, I like to add a teaspoonful of baking powder. If you have batter, either griddle cake or waffle, left over, more baking powder should be stirred in before using it at another meal.

Speaking of batters, the waffle batter should be thicker than the griddle cake batter. If you like what is known as "flannel" cakes, make your batter about as thick as heavy cream. For fluffier, lighter cakes make it a little thicker. Waffle batter should be like a very thin cake batter. It is known as a "pour" batter, as it can be poured without the stream breaking from the pitcher to the iron. A pitcher is convenient for either cakes or waffles. They will be more even than when a tablespoon is used to fill the iron or drop the cakes, and there will be few er drops of batter to clean from the iron or table.

Spoon Cornbread.

1 cup cornmeal
1 cup boiling water
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1 egg
½ teaspoon soda
1 cup buttermilk or sour milk
2 tablespoons melted butter

Put the meal into a bowl and pour the boiling water over. Cover. Let stand until cool. Add salt, sugar and beaten egg. Dissolve soda in butter milk and add to the batter. Mix well. Add melted butter. Pour into a deep greased baking dish and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) thirty to thirty-five minutes.

Griddle Cakes.

3 cups flour
5½ teaspoons baking powder
1½ teaspoon salt
¼ cup sugar
1 egg
¼ cup melted shortening
2 cups milk

Mix and sift dry ingredients. Beat egg, stir in melted shortening, add one-fourth cup milk and beat half a minute. Add rest of milk and stir in dry ingredients all at once. Drop by spoonfuls on hot griddle. Cook on one side until full of bubbles, turn and cook on other side. If cakes seem too thick, add more milk.

Waffles.

2¼ cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
3 eggs
½ cup melted shortening
1½ cups milk

Mix and sift dry ingredients, beat eggs, stir in melted shortening. Add milk, then dry ingredients all at once. Beat until smooth and bake in a hot iron about five minutes.

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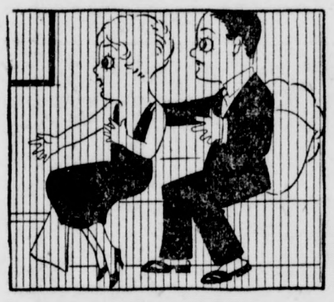
BRAKES ON



Staylate—I always pay as I go.
Miss Weary—Your creditors have my sympathy.

The Baileys at the Fair

OH DEAR, OH DEAR, WHY DID I EVER GET ON THIS BEAST? IT REMINDS ME OF THE TIME OUR OL' CAR WAS HITTING ON ONLY TWO CYLINDERS
YOU'RE NOT GETTING SEA-SICK ARE YOU DEAR?
GEE, THIS IS GREAT

AMERICAN ANIMALS

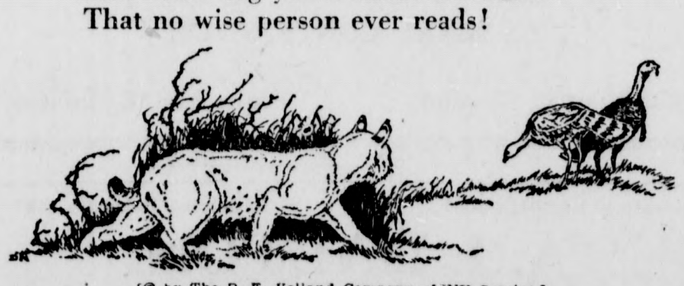
BOBCAT

THE bobcat's paws
are soft and
round;
He slips along without a sound.
And bobcat suits him,
you'll agree,
Because his tail is
bobbed, you see.

He has long whiskers
'neath his chin,
Just like his larger,
Northern kin;
So bay lynx is his proper name,
Because he looks so much the same.

A rabbit is his favorite dish
(Although he's very fond of fish!)
And sometimes, every now and then,
He'll catch a fat wild turkey hen.

And people see his tracks, you know,
In southern swamps and mountain snow.
And write big yarns about his deeds
That no wise person ever reads!



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How It Started

By Jean Newton

To Be "Down in the Dumps"

TO BE "down in the dumps," as everybody knows, is to be sad, depressed, disconsolate, dejected.

Strange, is it not, that this word should be used with such significance, yet not so strange after all, when its story is known.

For, we have the line after the fact that one of the meanings of the word "dump," though it is not so used now, is a reference to a melancholy strain or tune in music.

Shakespeare, in an impish moment, has one of his characters cry out: "Play me some merry dump!"

©, 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Junk Shop Removed From Man's Stomach

St. Gallen, Switzerland.—A miniature junk shop has been extracted from the stomach of a man arrested here recently for theft.

When taken into custody he was so ill he was taken to a hospital.

"My stomach," the man moaned, "pains me."

A doctor operated. He found:
Two broken silver spoons.
A safety pin.
A wood screw 1½ inches long.
Two sash window fastenings.
Five pieces of iron 2 inches long.
Two nails.

An X-ray, taken after the operation, showed several other metal objects remaining.

Foreign Legion Fighting in Morocco

Detachment of the French Foreign legion defending a rocky "fort" in the Atlas mountains in Morocco in the struggle to conquer the wild tribesmen.

DALY CITY RECORD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

6500 Mission Street, Corner Theta Avenue Telephone Randolph 3215

R. A. CANINE.....Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Post Office of San Francisco, California, as second-class matter under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

One Year, in Advance	$2.0(
Six Months, in Advance	1.25
Three Months, in Advance	.75
Single Copies	.05

CONSTITUTION DAY

September 17 marked the one hundred and forty-fourth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States by the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia, after nealy four months of deliberations.

In recent years Constitution Day has been widely observed through suitable excercises by schools, clubs and patriotic societies. It is only the truth to say that the average American is by no means as familiar with this great document as he ought to be. The wisdom and foresight of its authors have been amply vindicated throughout the life of the nation.

One of the highest tributes ever paid the Constitution was by the eminent British statesman, Viscount James Bryce, who in his American Commonwealth said:

"The Constitution deserves the veneration with which Americans have been accustomed to regard it. It ranks above every other written constitution for the intrinsic excellence of its scheme, its adaption to the circumstances of the people, the simplicity, brevity and precision of its language, its judicious mixture of definiteness in principle with elasticity in details."

HOW ABOUT THE MINES?

A Department of Commerce report shows that in the state of Nevada the value of metal production in 1932 was $5,067,000. In 1931, it was $11,673,000.

The other mining states have doubtless had a similar experience. No industry has been more in the doldrums than our mines. And none is more vital to the national future.

Any movement designed to stimulate American mining is in the interest of employment, industrial and agricultural progress, and state and community development.

Certain important mining problems are within the control of the states—they are involved in taxation and legislation. The public should insist that everything possible be done to expedite mining recovery.

Professor Tugwell declares that the "brain trust" doesn't exist. We have suspected that the "brain" part of it was somewhat mythical.

WAR BIBLES RETURNED

There have been many instances of battle flags being returned to a former enemy as a gesture of good will after the passions of war had cooled. A large number of Civil War flags were thus returned by both North and South.

But something rather novel in the restoration of war trophies is now reported from England, where under the auspices of the Quakers a large number of Bibles are being collected and sent to their former owners in South Africa.

It seems that during the Boer War the British soldiers got the habit of collecting family Bibles as souvenirs. Several thousand of these Bibles from Boer homes are said to have been taken to England. Now the Quakers, with the co-operation of the soldiers themselves, are gathering and returning these Bibles to the original owners or their children. Inscriptions or family records in the books make this possible in a majority of cases.

A good many entries would be necessary to bring these family records up to date after a lapse of more than thirty years.

SAFETY IN TRAVEL

Some comparisons concerning the relative safety of varous modes of travel have been compiled by a writer in Fortune, who shows that during 1932 only twenty-five passengers on regular air lines were killed, or one out of every 20,000 who traveled by air.

It seems somewhat remarkable that out of 218 passengers who were involved in accidents of some kind, only forty-one were hurt, including the twenty-five who were killed. Considering the number of miles traveled, the 1932 record was an improvement over the preceding year, only one fatality resulting from every 5,862,000 "passenger miles" flown.

But air travel is still by far the most hazardous of ordinary modes of transportation. Automobiles went four times as many passenger miles for every death, while the railroads were one hundred times as safe as airplanes.

Emil Hurja, new Interior Department assistant, is doing a bit of talking now. We hurja the first time.

DALY CITY

MISSION at FLOURNOY

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22 and 23—

ROBERT MONTGOMERY in

Made on Broadway

BUCK JONES in

SUNDOWN RIDER

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24-25—

WARNER BAXTER and ELISSA LANDI in

I LOVED YOU WEDNESDAY

KEN MAYNARD in

BETWEEN FIGHTING MEN

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26-27—

CHARLIE RUGGLES and PHIL HARRIS in

Melody Cruise

MAE WEST in

She Done Him Wrong

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28—

BETTE DAVIS in

EX-LADY

CHINA NIGHT

THE ANNUAL SLAUGHTER

The Lind, Washington, Leader defines: "Americanism: Doing the daily dozen for health and trying to pass another car on a blind curve an hour later."

That is something more than a witticism. The recklessness of driving in this country amounts to a national tragedy. It is a constant menace to the lives of us all. It touches every pocketbook in a dozen different ways. And, in spite of aggressive and well-directed efforts to lessen highway accidents, the toll continues to grow.

Passing on curves is one phase. So is disregarding signal lights and warning signs. So is driving at high speeds where conditions call for caution. So is one of the most fundamental and deep-rooted of driving ills—simple discourtesy.

Some time ago an insurance magazine carried a vivid editorial concerning a "Roman holiday" that was to take place. Thirty thousand people, of all ages and classes, were to be gathered in a field. Motor vehicles—private cars and trucks and taxis and buses—would drive in and roar about the field until all its occupants had been killed. The public would look on disinterestedly.

The only difference between that horrid event and the annual automobile toll is that we kill the thirty thousand people during 365 days, instead of one, and in ten thousand different places, instead of the single field. The result is identically the same. And it is going to occur this year and the next, and every year after that, until the average motorist awakens to his responsibility.

Remember that "Roman holiday." It will be worth thinking about the next time you contemplate passing on a curve, or doing any of the scores of things that may lead to death, injury and destruction.

GOING, GOING, GONE!

The recent speech of National Recovery Administrator Johnson concerning the "Buy Now" campaign he plans to start, should be of especial interest to the wise and thrifty property owner.

The forthcoming campaign is not to be classed with sporadic campaigns of a similar nature attemoted during the past few years. This one will have the highest backing—it will come at a time when recovery is really under way, and the public will go the limit in co-operating with the heads of the government. There is every reason to believe it will succeed. And the inevitable result will be still sharper acceleration of the price level.

There is, as General Johnson says, a tremendous latent demand for all the necessities of life—for auto repairs, for clothes, for new heating plants, for house and land improvement. Organized and directed, this demand can create the greatest buying wave since war-time. It will lower the value of the inactive dollar, by making it buy less. It will raise the value of the dollar that is spent wisely now, by increasing the value of the improvements.

This is fact, not theory. The day of bargains for standard commodities is going. It will be gone before we know it. The American property-owner is being offered his last chance to build a new home, repair an old one, and do similar things at extremely low prices.

AID FOR THE DEAF

Through an invention recently exhibited by Dr. Frederick Bedell, Professor of Physics at Cornell University, a great many persons who are supposed to be deaf can hear music satisfactorily through their teeth.

Briefly described, the apparatus used is a special phonograph receiver, terminating in a metal disc, against which one end of a stick of wood is placed, the other end being held lightly between the listener's teeth.

The sound vibrations pass directly to the auditory nerves through the teeth and jawbones, even though the eardrums have been destroyed. Of course, destruction of the auditory nerves themselves would forever preclude hearing, but many cases of deafness result merely from defects in the outer ear. In such cases, Dr. Bedell's invention would make hearing possible.

An idea advanced in connection with the new device is that the special transmitters might be placed near a radio or phonograph, or even attached to the seats of a talkie picture theatre. The deaf listener could provide himself with the necessary wooden stick and "listen in" at his pleasure, using his teeth as normal persons use their ears.

There would even be some advantage in such a procedure. The listeners would not be annoyed by the irrelevant remarks and alleged wit of "back seat" auditors.

We read that America has about 200 dialects. Radio announcers seem to have mastered them all.

Nearly everyone has some claim to distinction. We know a fellow who brags about his tough beard.

Now a lot of people will be bored stiff by neighbors who tell things they saw at the Century of Progress.

PRICE FIXING PROBLEM

It is almost axiomatic that the farmer presents one of the toughest problems any administration has to tackle. Even in good times the farm problem has been the uppermost; in bad times it gets infinitely worse.

Present efforts to help the farmer depend mainly on price-fixing and production-allotting for farm products on a tremendous scale. All of it is designed to put money in the farmer's pocket. Now Department of Agriculture brows are furrowed, because the opposite has occurred.

Between July 15 and Augst 15 there was a sharp decline in farm purchasing power. Where, on the former date, the index of farmer ability to buy stood at 71 per cent of the average from 1908 to 1914, it stood at 64 per cent on the latter date. The declined was caused, it is claimed, by two factors—during the month the average farm price declined from 76 to 72, while the cost of the things he buys rose from 107 to 112.

According to Government and other experts, this isn't a problem for the farmer alone to consider. It is their thesis that the decline in the purchasing power of thirty million farm dwellers is directly responsible for factory unemployment in urban areas to the extent of six million. It has long been a debated quesion whether falling farm income caused a decline in city income, or whether the decline in city earnings caused the fall in farm receipts. Secretary Wallace firmly believes that the first is the case. According to him, ruinous agricultural prices plunged the entire country into depression four years ago. On that basis, there can be no recovery until farm income rises, and the thirty million farm dwellers again provide a normal market for factory products.

How to do it is the question. Broader and even more unorthodox experiments in price fixing may be offered.

PHONY ADS BARRED

Of unusual interest to newspapers and advertisers is Section 10 of License No. 1, issued to milk producers by the government which in defining "fair practices" places a ban on certain classes of advertising generally considered to be of little value to advertisers.

Under this section it is declared to be unfair practice to take advertising in any program, periodical, or publication of any kind whatsover, unless such publication has a general paid circulation or is on sale on newsstands. Advertising in telephone directories, hotel regsters, by radio or floats in parades is also barred.

While this license applies only to certain milk dealers, it may indicate the views of the government with respect to what is and is not legitimate edvertising. Some such restrictions may be incorporated into other codes from time to time, it is believed.

Whether the attempt to control all details of private business is wise will be viewed differently by different people. The government has certainly undertaken a large order, and how it will all work out is a matter of deep concern to everyone.

CANCER NOT INHERITED

After experiments with 52,000 rats, during a period of twelve years, the Institute of Cancer Research announces the definite conclusion that cancer is never inherted. An announcement by the Institute says:

"Cancer is a terrible disease, not only because it brings pain and death, but also because it inspires an immense amount of worry in a great many people who are never going to suffer from it physically.

"It is the people who have seen cancer attack some members of their family who worry the most and without cause. It appears from the research done that cancer does not start unless there is an irritation present. The germ cells which are inherited from parents do not carry the liability to cancer.

"The main benefit derived from the study is that it removes the fatalistic attitude developed toward the disease. It is that attitude which keeps many persons away from the doctor during the eraly stages of the cancer growth, when through an early examination and treatment a life might often be saved."

One of the best quips of the season comes from Louis Reid, writing in the New York American concerning the radio broadcasts of administration key men. Referring to Louis M. Howe, one of the President's secretaries, who recently radioed that "Roosevelt hates a yes-man," Reid remarked: "If that is true, Roosevelt today is doing more hating than any man alive."

Grit suggests that if we used the same care in picking government officials as we do in picking cantaloupes certain conditions might be more satisfactory. But it's doubtful if we ever shall.

A good sister writes to praise her pastor for his fearless and outspoken censure of the Devil.

Most pedestrians have little cause to fear the discomforts of old age.

READING TRASH

Reading of the kind of novels in which most persons indulge for recreation or time-killing is bad for the mentality, according to Lafcadio Hearn, author and critic, who compares the habit to that of drinking or opium-smoking.

Reading merely for amusement, he says, helps to pass the time, but keeps up a perpetual condition of dreaming that eventually destroys the capacity for thought.

It may be that Mr. Hearn rather over-states the case, but it must be admitted that those whose sole object in reading is to be entertained never develop any great mental abilities. This does not mean that novel reading is in any way detrimental if indulged in moderation, or as a relaxation from serious study or application. Many if not most of the greatest thinkers and doers have found mental relief in the reading of fiction.

But there are novels and novels. And those who spend all their spare time in devouring one commonplace novel after another thereby give evidence of a lazy and shallow intellect. In order to develop, the brain must have exercise in thinking, and that wholesome exercise is not always provided by the kind of novels that most confirmed novel-readers read.

Metaphorically speaking, a recent editorial writer says: "The President has torn the mask from the European war debt kite."

Why hasn't some Tin-Pan Alley genius written a nice jazzy tune called "The Blue Eagle Blues."

ORIGIN OF ODD PRICES

We are so accustomed to articles in stores priced at 98 cents, $1.49, and other odd-penny amounts that few persons give any thought to what once was considered a freakish idea of price-making.

But G. H. Cilley, a well-known store advertising manager, tells in a recent article that the custom arose from the solution of a very practical problem by a shrewd merchant.

When Captain Roland H. Macy got tired of sailing the briny deep as a sea captain and started a store in New York, there were no cash registers or other means for checking up his clerks. Money received for purchases was put in an old-fashioned cash drawer which made no records, and the practice of "knocking down," a euphemism for plain stealing by clerks, was quite prevalent.

Macy changed all prices to odd-cent amounts, established cashiers to make the required change, and kept a close watch on the cashiers. His advertisements of these odd prices seemed to strke the public eye favorably, and he got a great response. What was at first only an expedient to keep from being robbed developed into a potent psychological appeal to his customers.

Thus the odd-price has survived many years after the original reason for its adoption ceased to exist.

Most folks would glardly join the "Buy Now" campaign if they could do the buying on credit.

When someone thinks up an original movie plot it will be news.

DON'T BARGAIN

WITH THE LIGHT IN YOUR HOME!

COMFORT is one of the most important things in your home. One of the greatest aids to home comfort is good lighting. The hours when light is needed in the home are relaxation hours. After work, after dinner, are the restful hours that demand good lighting.

Reading or sewing in light that is not adequate causes eye-strain and bodily fatigue. Headaches and nervous attacks often result from the strain that is put on eyes in poor light.

Be sure in the few short hours each night when you use light that it is good light, comfortable to the eyes. Do not bargain with your lighting. When you do, you gamble with health and comfortable living.

Make sure your home is comfortably lighted before the shorter days of winter arrive. Lighting conditions that make for discomfort often grow in a home as the years go by. Our lighting specialists have enabled thousands to overcome improper lighting. It will cost you nothing to have the benefit of this service. Phone our nearest office today.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THE

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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

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Colma News Notes

Miss Inez Merlo was a luncheon guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Moresco on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuchs, of San Jose, were guests of Mrs. C. Fuchs, of Bryant street.

Mrs. P. L. Peterson and Mrs. Edith Benedetti motored down the Peninsula last Thursday.

Mrs. Thomas Harrison has returned home after spending two weeks in Los Angeles with friends.

Mr. Walter Riccomi, of San Pedro avenue, is spending a week at Monterey, attending a convention.

Mr. and Mrs. George Biggio returned home after spending an enjoyabje week end at Guerneville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Imsand and daughters, Ruth and Virginia, were dinner guests of Mrs. C. Imsand on Sunday.

Mr. George Lagomarsino, of Sacramento, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. Lagomarsino, of Taylor street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Greene and Don and Ruth Greene visited Mr. and Mrs. P. Kelly and Miss Eleanor Kelly, of San Bruno, last week.

The office of Constable S. A. Landini has been moved from the Olcese property to the property behind the Bank of America in Colma.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Witt were unfortunate victims of an automobile accident in Marin county. Their many friends are wishing them a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Anna Biderbost and son Albert, of Washington, are guests of Mrs. J. Camenzind during this week. Mrs. Biderbost is the sister of Mrs. Camenzind.

The Colma Merchants and the Star Olive Oil baseball nines played a 6 to 6 tie. The game was full of excitement. The good playing is credited to Roy Franzoia, the new manager.

There will be a meeting of the Colma Parent-Teachers' Association, Tuesday afternoon, September 26, at 2:15. All members please be present as the members are going to vote on a budget.

Mr. Michael Zunnini, of Colma, while driving with Mr. J. J. Zamperi, suffered cuts and bruises when he was hurled through the windshield of the car at Atherton. Their car collided with that of Mr. Louis Longmenu, of North Fair Oaks.

Mr. Henry Andereggen was the guest on Tuesday at thes home of Mr. Bill Jost.

Mrs. Oliver Cecchi, of School street, who has been ill for the past week, is recovering.

The Lucca ravioli and egg factory is sporting a new Ford delivery truck, purchased recently.

The card party given by the Holy Angels church proved a great success on Friday evening of last week.

Mr. Harold Oakes spent an enjoyable Sunday morning horseback riding with a number of friends.

Messrs. Bob Silvestri and Bill Belli spent an enjoyable Monday afternoon playing golf at the Ingleside golf links.

Miss Sarah Kelly, of Chicago, sister of Mrs. B. S. Greene, is planning on making a long visit in California.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kunze entertained a number of old time friends on the forty-sixth anniversary of their wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Madrid and Mr. and Mrs. J. Sanchez spent Sunday fishing at La Honda. The successful fishers caught 250 crawfish.

Mrs. John Moresco, of San Francisco, entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. Merlo and Miss Irene Moresco at a delicious dinner last Sunday evening.

Miss Evelyn Tereari, of San Francisco, is spending a few days with Miss Angelina Mozzini, of Clara street.

Mrs. Rose Madrid, beauty operator of the Colma Beauty Salon, is celebrating the first anniversary of her prosperous year while working here in Colma.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Herringa motored to Yosemite Valley recently. Their friends, Mr. Albert Blatt, from Honolulu, and Mrs. Annie Voss accompanied them on their trip.

Mrs. John Garibaldi, president of the Colma Parent-Teachers' Association, wishes to thank Mrs. Hollingsworth and her committee for their excellent co-operation, which helped to make the whist party a success.

Messrs. Adolph Cecchi, Angelo Mozzini, Richard Bauer, Sylvio Bollentini competed in a bowling tournament on Saturday evening at the Golden Gate bowling alley. Sylvio Bollentini proved the champion.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Schmidt, of South San Francisco, celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding at the Colma Community Center on Saturday evening, September 16. Over fifty guests were present from this city and San Francisco. The guests danced to the strains of a five piece orchestra. A delicious spread was served and the party broke up in the wee hours of the morning. Everyone reported a most enjoyable time.

On Thursday evening of last week Miss Emma Ver Linden entertained the members of the Colma Girls Club. Delicious confectionaries were served to the following: Miss Elsie Wilkie, Miss Alvina Jost, Mrs. Emily Vallerino, Mrs. Josephine Greene, Mrs. Josephine Lamberson, Miss Annie Kennedy, Missess Bertha and Alice Thiel, Mrs. Fabian Bettencourt, Miss Sybil Ver-Linden, Mrs. Violet Jesse. A very pleasant evening was reported by those present.

On Tuesday, September 13, Rena Burla, of First avenue, celebrated her eleventh birthday. She was guest of honor at a surprise party given by her mother. The room was attractively decorated in green and yellow, with table favors of corresponding color. After playing games, dainty refrshments were served to the following classmates: Rosetta, Peter and Jimmy Silacci, Isaac Benara, Nathan Agresti, Betty Biagini, Robert Graziani, Eleanor Costa, Elida Del Buono, Clara Vallerino, Julia Boschi, Emma Vallerino, Diva Lucchisa, Flora D'Oliva, Lina Benna, Rena and Josephine Burlo. All reported a fine time.

One of the very few women archeological authorites in the world is Dr. Lillian Lawyer of Los Angeles, who is author of more than fifty works on Latin autiquity, and won the Prix de Rome in 1925.

Many animals laugh, declares a scientist. If they observe humans closely they can hardly help it.

A recent improvement in the manufacture of bricks of clay for building purposes, removes all air from the plastic material and the result is that the brick is greatly improved in strength and wearing quality.

IT KEEPS OUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE

sometimes to study up the smiles for these crazy ads; we read in the Scientific American last night why Thomas A. Edison was the smartest business man in the world; he invented the phonograph and the radio so that people would sit up half the night and burn his electric light bulbs.

—We keep our nose to the grindstone making every minute count in rendering a machine shop service that defies competition. Each detail of our performance is a revelation in masterly workmanship and skilled perfection. Cylinder regrinding and rebabbitting and crankshaft returning a specialty.

COLMA GARAGE AND MACHINE SHOP
PHONE RANDOLPH 662 COLMA

J. T. CASEY & SON

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

FOR SALE

Three and one-half acres; Ideal for Nursery; between Colma and South San Francisco.

Telephone Randolph 1230

WEDDING AT HOLY ANGELS

The Holy Angels church was the scene of a very pretty wedding last Saturday afternoon, September 16, when Miss Anita Varni became the bride of Mr. Mansueto Granucci, of South San Francisco, Father Flynn officiating. Miss Varni was beautifully gowned in white satin and a long veil. Miss Mae Varni, sister of the bride was the bridesmaid, and wore a beautiful yellow dress. Mr. Ernest Granucci, the groom's brother, acted as best man. The ushers were Joseph Altieri, Jr., and Richard Varni.

A dinner was served following the ceremony to close relatives of the bride and groom.

Upon their return from their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Granucci will reside in South San Francisco.

WITH OUR WOMEN

Mrs. Dorothy Pressler, who has been named by O. M. Mosier, city manager, as secretary of the municipal air terminal is the only woman transport airplane pilot in Oklahoma City.

For the sixth time in her brillant career, Miss Fritzi of Wheeling was crowned queen of women's golf in West Virginia.

Mrs. Doris W. Bradway, mother of two boys in their 'teens, recently was elected Mayor of Wildwood, N. J., by the board of city commissioners, of which she has been a member since 1932.

Mrs. Frank Jones has been apponted sheriff of Ozark County, Mo., to serve until voters choose a successor to her husband, killed in a recent automobile accident.

Mrs. C. T. Jackson of Somerville, N. Y. who annually takes part in the big time trap shoot tournament, recently smashed 452 clay pigeons out of a possible 500.

At the age of 73 years Mrs. Anna Van Syke of Venice, Calif., swam ten miles in the Pacific Ocean against strong tides and winds, covering the distance in six hours and thirty-four minutes.

A farm of eighty-four acres near Lamoni, Iowa, is operated by Mrs. Pearl Johnson and her four daughters.

Mrs. Marion Glass Bannister, of Lynchburg, Va., who was appointed by President Roosevelt to the post of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, is the first woman to hold such a high place in the treasury department.

Upsetting Virginia Van Wie by a score of six and five, Lucille Robinson of Des Moines, Ia., won the women's western golf championship, played at Chicago.

Miss Rose Ruda killed one bandit and put two others to flight when they tried to rob a restaurant in Cincinnati.

Ottille Gaertner, Brookline, Mass., recently defeated Polly Schoyer, Pittsburgh and Biddeford Pool, to win the state tennis championship for women at the Portland Country Club.

Mary E. Hughes of Louisville, Ky., who is head of the women's division of the National Recovery Administration, is entrusted with the task of gettink the nation's womanhood into line to aid recovery.

Grandma Emily Hoskins, who is 95 years old, is believed to be the oldest woman on record to receive a permanent wave.

In wining the Oregon women's public links association golf tournament, Mrs. Mauck of Colinwood established a course mark of 76.

The first feminine emissary to be sent out by the new revolutionary administration of Brazil is Mrs. Rosalina Coelho Lisboa Miller.

Miss Florence Hines, of Spokane, Wash., is soon to be the "boss" for the construction of a $1,000,000 bridge, a $3,000,000 sewage disposal, and other public works.

Penelope Perrill, columnist for the Dayton Daily News, who observed her 73rd birthday on July 9, is recognized as the oldest active newspaper woman in Ohio.

Marcella Mathews, who is said to be the only full-fledged woman automobile mechanic on the west coast, is manager of her own repair shop at San Francisco.

Mrs. Ruth Riese, 42 years old, who has been playing tennis fourteen years, recently became the state champion in Michigan.

Charlotte Carr holds the office of Secretary of Labor in the cabinet of Governor Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. John A. Jardine, of Fargo, N. D., was chosen as the new president of the National Federation of Music Clubs at its Minneapolis convention.

FROM ALL CORNERS

Mrs. W. S. Hudson of Salt Lake City, Utah, found a clover with seven leaves on one stem.

At a "self-denial banquet" given by Capitol Hill Christian Church in Oklahoma City, members refreshed themselves only with ice water, prayers and songs.

Going on trial at 12:05 o'clock, Ellis Sebastian, negro, of Chicago, was sentenced to twenty years in prison at 12:28 o'clock.

On charges that her mother-in-law accompanied her and her husband "every time they stepped out of the house," Mrs. Genevieve Bello of Visalia, California, recently sued for a divorce.

A butcher's prize bulldog slept peacefully in the back seat of his master's car while thieves drove away with it and abandoned it in a cornfield near Dover, O.

Charging that her husband sold her and three children to George Mashinski, a boarder at their home, for 25 cents, Mrs. Helen Borowski is suing for divorce in Passaic, N. J.

Elsworth Morrisette, 18, hitchhiked from New Bedford, Mass., to the West Coast and back at a cost of $1.

A crowing hen that is a good egg layer is a curiosity in a flock of 50 chickens on the farm of Mrs. William S. Gillespie, of Charlton, Mass.

To celebrate his 80th birthday, Fayette Mallory walked to Alma, Mich., from his farm and back, a distance of fourteen miles.

Twins born several days ago to Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson of Mansfield, O., were named after the familiar N. R. A. One of them was called Nira Jean and the other Norma June.

A diamond lost three days before by Mrs. W. L. Frank of Berkeley, California, was found imbedded in the rubber heel of a shoe worn by her 14-year-old niece.

When police arrested Bernard Ziehs of Chicago for a payroll robbery they found him sleeping on a pillow case filled with $1 bills.

George S. Wall, of Birmingham, England, in three months was sentenced successively for thrashing his son, spanking his daughter cruelly and beating his wife.

Charles Dexter of St. Louis, arrested for theft ten years after the crime was committed, was set free because in the interval all evidence had been lost.

Defending his divorce suit, J. C. Corwyn of Chicago testified she allowed him only a nickle a week for spending money.

Joseph Holmes of St. Paul got drunk for the first time at the age of 84, and was released without a fine.

Arrested for desertion, John Carreton of Chicago said he left home because his wife was a "holy horror,"

Mrs. J. C. Richards of Middlesborough, England, complained to the police that her 74-year-old husband was "a night owl, staying out every night until 2 A. M."

When Pierre Legniere of Paris boasted that he had wives in thirty towns Mme. Legniere secured evidence that won her a divorce.

The weddng of Miss Irene Long of Denver was delayed two days when fire broke out in her home just as the ceremony was about to begin.

Charles Murphy of Chicago failed to pay Frank McCarthy for a goat bought from him and was sued for the amount of the bill.

Henry Moreson of Minneapolis, dumb from shell shock, was restored to speech upon seeing an exciting movie.

When Albert Lorring of Kingston, England, was jailed for being drunk, his wife refused to bail him out, saying a night in jail would do him good.

After spanking her 19-year-old daughter, Mrs. Catherine Latzko of Whiting, Ind., was fined $1 and costs on a charge of assault and battery.

Mrs. Mary Shane of St. Louis used her wooden leg to beat Miss Jennie McGovern and was arrested.

John Doe in person married Mary Blank of Sharon, Pa., the magistrate at first believing that the couple were giving fake names.

Thieves who stole $75 worth of food, including fifty pounds of cheese, from a grocery store in Gypsum, Kan., tossed a cleaver and a canned goods rack belonging to the shop on the front porch of City Marshal Pettijohn.

THE HEATHER FARM ATTRACTS ATTENTION

With Heather Farm products such as Vetsera and Lyringa attracting wide attention by their victorious jaunts at Lon;acres, interest attaches to the breeding activites over at the J. W. Marchbank thoroughbred nursery in Contra Costa county. King Heather, a well established sire, is the "daddy" of the flying fillies up north.

Untried stallions of good blood lines are always worth giving opportunities in the breeding paddock, so owner Marchbank is preparing to send some matrons to the court of the well remembered Xenofol next season, as well as having mates for the "King" and the popular progenitor, War Cry.

Some wiseacres among the students of pedigrees are nonplussed at the recurrence of the magic name "St. Simon" in late days. The pundits had discarded St. Simon to the scrap heap, stressing the circumstance that the English had overdone it when it came to employing the blood of the Epsom Derby winner Galopin. Now, it seems, the St. Simon strain is not done for, after all.

Xenofol has three free generations to St. Simon, similarly to the colt Hyperion, which won the last renewal of the Epsom Derby. Opponents of the St. Simon line are hard put to it to explain the success of Hyperion, which appears to be a real humdinger.

The Marchbank stallion suffers no handicap in being inbred to St. Simon, is of pleasing conformation and was a very fleet performer. After selling for $40,000 as a yearling, the son of Negofol and Xenita did not start until he was a three year old, when he was good enough to be second to Whichone and to Gallant Fox. Following a victory on the New York circuit he was retired on account of a slight physical setback.

New Money Allocated For Insect Control Work

One hundred and twenty-four thousand dollars of N. R. A. money has been allocated for insect control work in California. Men are now in the field rounding out this program and in about thirty days they will have it well developed. Actual work can not proceed on a large scale until after the heavy fall rains set in, on account of the necessity of burning. One hundred and eighty specialists will be employed on this problem, covering six or seven good-sized projects probably on the Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Sierra, and Stanislaus National Forests.

There are 20,000 Salvation Army bands in Great Britain.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

No. 2935.

On Tuesday, the 10th day of October, 1933, at the hour of 9:25 o'clock A. M. at the office of Home Mutual Deposit-Loan Company, No. 228 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, the undersigned, Geo. M. Mitchell and J. Dimmer, as trustees, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin or other lawful money of the United States, the real property situate, lying and being in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 31 in Block 15, as designated on the map entitled "Map No. 1 Vista Grande San Mateo Co. Calif.", which map was filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California on November 5, 1906 in Liber "C" of Maps at page 35, and a copy entered in Liber 4 of Maps at page 41.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by Iris Moore Hohnsbeen and Ernest M. Hohnsbeen, her husband, to Geo. M. Mitchell and J. Dimmer, as trustees for the benefit and security of Home Mutual Deposit-Loan Company, a corporation, d ed February 1, 1930, and recorded in th office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on the 11th day of February, 1930, in Volume 452 of Official Records at page 438.

Notice of breach of said obligation and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on the 8th day of June, 1933, in Volume 594 of Official Records at page 209.

This notice is given in compliance with the demand made on said trustees by the beneficiary.

Dated: September 12, 1933.

GEO. M. MITCHELL, Trustee.
J. DIMMER, Trustee.

Milo R. Robbins, Attorney for Trustees, 663 Mills Building, San Francisco, California.

Sept. 15, 22, 29, 1933.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Robert D. Savage, also known and sometimes called R. D. Savage, and also known as Robert D. Savage, Jr., deceased. No. 5973. Dept. 1.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Robert D. Savage, also known as and sometimes called R. D. Savage, and also known as Robert D. Savage, Jr., deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them with the necessary vouchers within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, or to present them with the necessary vouchers within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix with the will annexed at the office of her attorney, Paul F. Fratessa, 901 Hearst Building, San Francisco, California, which said last-named office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with the estate of Robert D. Savage, also known and sometimes called R. D. Savage, and also known as Robert D. Sav5age, Jr., deceased.

MARGARET C. SAVAGE,
Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Robert D. Savage, also known as and sometimes called R. D. Savage, and also known as Robert D. Savage, Jr., deceased.

Dated, Redwood City, California, August 25th, 1933.

Date of first publication August 25, 1933.

Aug. 25; Sept. 1, 8, 15, 22, 1933.

We read of a man and wife who at the time of their marriage agreed that the husband should decide all major questions which might arise, while the wife should have her way about minor ones. Asked a year or two later how the plan had worked, the wife said it had worked fine, because she had not allowed any major questions to come up.

CERTIFICATE OF COPARTNERSHIP

Know All Men by These Presents:

That we, the undersigned, Margaret Catherine Linde and Theodore Charles Linde, do hereby certify:

That we are copartners transacting business in the State of California, under the fictitious firm name and style of Visitacion City Water Company; that the principal place of business of said copartnership is situated at Brisbane, California, otherwise known as Visitacion City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and that the names in full of all the members of said copartnership, and their respective places of residence, are as follows, to-wit:

Margaret Catherine Linde, Brisbane, California.

Theodore Charles Linde, Brisbane, California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this 12th day of August, 1933.

THEODORE CHARLES LINDE
MARGARET CATHERINE LINDE.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, SS.

On this 12th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, before me, Katherine T. McDonnell, a Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, personally appeared Theodore Charles Linde and Margaret Catherine Linde, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and they duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(SEAL.)

KATHERINE T. McDONNELL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

(ENDORSED). FILED in the office of the County Clerk of San Mateo County, California, September 2, 1933.

E. B. HINMAN, County Clerk.
By LAURA F. COLLINS, Deputy Clerk.

Sept. 8, 15, 22, 29; Oct. 6, 1933.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by, and in the performance of the covenants contained in that certain deed of trust dated October 20th, 1931, made, executed and delivered by Alfred Brown and Ethel Brown, his wife, as trustors, to Corporation of America, a corporation, as trustee for Bank of America National Trust and Savings Association, a national banking association, beneficiary, which deed of trust was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California, on November 20, 1931, in Volume 544 of Official Records, at page 257, et seq., San Mateo County Records; and

WHEREAS, the lawful owner and holder of said deed of trust and the debt thereby secured has applied to and directed the trustee under said deed of trust in writing to execute the trust by said deed of trust created, and to make sale pursuant thereto; and

WHEREAS, notice of breach of the obligations of the trustors has been recorded as is provided for by law, and more than three months have elapsed since the said recordation, and said trustee deems it best to sell said premises and estate as a whole now remaining subject to said deed of trust in order to fulfill the purposes thereof.

NOW, THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 1933, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock A. M., thereof, at the front door of the San Mateo County Courthouse, situated in the City of Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California, the Corporation of America, a corporation, as trustee, will, under and pursuant to the aforesaid deed of trust, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States, the following described real property, mentioned in said deed of trust, situated in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Numbered Seven (7) in Block Lettered "T", as shown on that certain map entitled "Map showing Subdivision of the Property of the Mission St. Land Co., situate in San Francisco and San Mateo Co.'s, Cal.", filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, July 31, 1895, in Book "E" of Original Maps, page 73, and copied into Book 2 of Maps, page 73.

Dated: San Francisco, California, August 28, 1933.

CORPORATION OF AMERICA, a Corporation, as Trustee.
By LOUIS FERRARI, Vice-President.

Sept. 8, 15, 22, 29, 1933.

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

No. 22,268.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo.

Frank B. Russi, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons claiming any interest in or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greetings:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, described as follows:

Lots numbered nine (9) and ten (10) in Block numbered three (3) as shown on that certain map entitled "Map of the Land of the Castle Tract Homestead Association", filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County October 12, 1871, in Book "D" of Original Maps at page 22, and copied into Book 1 of Maps at page 7.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of the said property in fee simple; that his title to said property be established and quicted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims, in and to the said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

WITNESS my hand and the Seal of this Court.

Dated: July 20, 1933.

(SEAL.)

E. B. HINMAN, Clerk.
By LAURA F. COLLINS, Deputy Clerk.

MEMORANDA.

The first publication of this Summons was made in "Daly City Record" newspaper on the 28th day of July, 1933.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, the said property adverse to plaintiff.

NAMES—None.

ADDRESSES—None.

Dreher & McClellan, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 485 California Street, San Francisco, California.

July 28—Sept. 29, 1933.

FORLORN ISLAND

By Edison Marshall

Copyright by Edison Marshall
WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—16—

Sandomar's crew had not yet passed the hut. They saw her dash out in front of them, the weapon gleaming in her hand, and fly down the row to Eric's door. The wind smote at her in vain. She seemed to cut through it, unimpeded. Crying, she burst into the shadowy room and dropped to her knees beside the prone figure on the pallet.

"Sandomar's coming," she gasped, as she held out the revolver.

Eric was still in the stupor of fatigue, his face like plaster. Could he rally to meet this emergency? She did not guess—she knew!

Courage! This ancient virtue was still best of all. Man is not yet a god, but an earth-creature fighting upward through a dark vale to the splendid distant summits of immortality, and of all his goods, courage counts most, whether in the silent moors of Forlorn island or the ringing valleys of a city street. Man stands above his fellow brutes in intelligence, in love; but in pure courage, overmastering the instinct of self-preservation, man stands alone. Even today, when Thor is a legend and Woden a shadow, there is still no anathema so stinging as "coward."

The sagging muscles of Eric's face flexed like live rubber; the dead eyes filled with light. In one bound, he was on his feet. The next he was in the doorway—deadly cool, sinister, dominant.

But only the wind rushed in at him. Sandomar and his crew had stopped when they guessed Nan's purpose, massing like wolves in snow at the distant twinkle of a rifle-barrel, and when Eric showed himself, their crouched figures straightened. For a few, tense seconds, they eyed him sullenly; then Garge's squirrel mouth widened in a grin and his hand rose in a jaunty salute. Staying well out of Sandomar's reach, he led the retreat.

Eric and Nan lingered in the doorway. He seemed puzzled by her pallor, not the bleach of fear, but a white light beating from within. But her manner was sober rather than jubilant.

"Thanks for bringing me the gun," he said in the long silence.

"Roy didn't want to keep it. . . . I gave him a chance, but he didn't take it."

Eric nodded to himself. "He didn't tell you why, did he?"

"No. I s'pose he thought that you could do more with it. Plainly it isn't in his line."

"His turn will come later when we're back in civilization—and I'm skipper of a tramp steamer wallowing in the trough of the Atlantic." There had been a trace of bitterness in his tone, but it faded away as Nan's gaze looked on his.

Something in her look made his words trail away. He took a quick step forward and clasped her hand.

"His turn won't come later," she murmured.

"What is it, Nan?"

"I've made up my mind at last."

There was still no exultation in her face, only peace, relief, sober satisfaction. Her lips dimly curled.

"I don't dare believe—" he began, dazed.

She swayed toward him and kissed him gently, without fire, on the mouth. "You can believe it, Eric. I've come to you to stay. I want you for my mate."

CHAPTER X

When she went to Roy and blurted out the news, he took it in good part. "I must say I expected it. Naturally, it was Forlorn Island that won you, not Eric, but if you see you've made a mistake, back in civilization, you can get out of it simply enough."

"This won't be a trial marriage," she told him, soberly. "It's the real thing."

"All marriages are trials, these days. The institution of divorce is an open admission of that fact." He smiled kindly. "I don't blame you a bit, Nan dear. He's just the man for you, out here, only don't get too fond of him. Look up to him—thrill in him if you want to—but don't let that warm romantic heart of yours get too much involved. That might be serious. You might even think you'd have to stick by him. You're not entirely safe from sentimental nonsense, you know."

"My heart is involved already. Otherwise I'd never go as far as this."

"You're not in love with him; don't try to tell me you are. You want a mate, and I admit he's the logical man. He's all right, too, I tell you—a gentleman, something of a scholar, and a good judge of girls. I hand it to him for what he's put over here; I admit now I couldn't have begun to do it. You'll respect him, have a happy time with him, be queen of the island—and not lose the slightest dignity."

Her fine brows knitted: she did not like this faint praise. "Is that all you have to say?"

"One thing more." His tone grew solemn: her anger gave way to deep pride. "I'll be best man, if you wish. I bear no ill-will to Eric, he won you fairly. And when you get home, and find there is no longer any bond between you, all you need do is let me know. I want you now, and I'll want you always."

Mother Horton was jubilant at the tidings. "Most sensible thing I ever heard of you doing," she chirped. "You'll know how much more fun it is to marry an ancestor than a descendant, if you see what I mean. A man who has his place to make, like the one I chose, instead of a fellow with nothing to gain and everything to lose."

Nan's father looked at her dazed. "I won't oppose you, Nan," came the faltering tones she had heard so often of late. "Eric's a good man, I know, and I think he can protect you better than Roy. True, I'd hoped you'd choose a man of great name, but everything is swept away, we must meet conditions as they are."

"I'd like to know where you'd find a greater name than Ericssen," Mother Horton put in loyally. "One of 'em was the first conqueror of America—when the Hortons were probably pulling a wooden plow in a Saxon field."

The ceremony began at twilight the day following the storm. By Nan's wish it was in harmony with the simplicities of Forlorn island; no flowers, no Aleut feast, naught but the ancient rite of the Greek Catholic church, as passed down by word of mouth from ancient days. The only witnesses were Nan's own party. Fireheart, so white she could well be taken for the paleface she longed to be, her eyes shining like a dying moth's, pronounced the "charms" in slow, guttural tones.

There was no other audible sound. The hum of the oil lamp, the low boom of the surf, and the whisperings of the stealthy wind across the moors only

"Eric, Do You Take Me for Your Wife—to Love—to Cherish—to Protect?"

gave depth to the silence. The weird, flickering light showed an incredible thing—big tears coursing Horton's face. Perhaps he was weeping for his daughter's strange fate, possibly for his own broken fortunes.

When Fireheart had finished the Russian service, Eric turned to Nan with a look that made her gasp. "Nan, do you take me for your husband—to love—to honor—to obey—for richer or poorer—for better or for worse?" he asked solemnly.

She hesitated briefly; then her gaze met his with steadfast strength. "I do."

There fell a long silence. The witnesses held their breath. At last her low voice streamed into the hush.

"Eric, do you take me for your wife—to love—to cherish—to protect?"

"I do."

But neither had said "till death do us part." Not only Roy noticed this, but Nan, too, and she was ashamed that her mind should seize upon the fact, and store it away.

By the island custom, instituted by a long-dead Russian priest, Fireheart should now kiss the neophites on the cheek. From some deep need of her heart, she varied this custom tonight. Swaying toward Eric, she fiercely pressed her lips to his. Then with a squaw-like grunt, she wheeled and trudged away.

Only a moment later Eric and Nan were left alone, with the faded ikon, the tarnished candlestick, and the flickering inconstant shadows of the lamp, prophetic on the floor.

Eric and his bride could live apart. The Aleut people loved crowded quarters—animal heat, intimate contacts to comfort their lonely souls, clamoring voices to drown out the moaning wind and sea; so at Anulga's death, Chigum and her family had moved in with Tugat, Kanak's widow, leaving vacant a large two-room barabara. To this the pair came in the first starlight, hand in hand, quietly but with no misgivings, naturally as mated sea-gulls flying to the nest. When Eric had lighted the oil lamp in the larger of the two rooms, and bolted the door, he turned to find Nan watching him with a contented smile.

This was home. It was good to shut out the haunted dark. She and Eric were tried comrades; he would respect her rights, meet her more than half way in everything. A sweet sense of security swept over her, unknown in all the days of her exile. She smiled at Eric's efforts to make the best of the rough fare, clean pelts on the floor, wooden stools, her own handbag containing her few treasures salvaged from the wreck, waiting for her in the adjoining room.

He unstrapped his revolver, hung it on the wall in easy reach, then drew her gently to him. "You're tired, aren't you, Nan?"

"Fagged out. We've had two trying days."

"I'm going to keep you up only a minute—just long enough to ask you a question—then you can curl up in there, on the sealskins."

The gentleness in his voice and gaze touched her profoundly. She cared for him more than ever. "What is it, Eric?"

"I think I already know the answer, but I want to be sure. . . . Do you love me?"

She looked into his steadfast eyes a long time before she ventured a reply. "I'm so fond of you, Eric. . . . More fond of you every minute. But I don't think it's the real thing—yet. You want me to be honest, don't you?"

"And the real reason you married me was so I can protect you? Because you had to make a choice between Roy and me?"

"I think that had a great deal to do with it." Her gaze fell.

"But perhaps you will learn to love me, soon—as I love you?"

She pressed his hand against her breast. "Very soon, I think, if you'll just let me learn it in my own way, my own time. Just be tender with me, Eric."

"I'm not one to drive a hard bargain, Nan," he told her in his slow, grave way. "You will be safer as my wife, but that safety—is free." He kissed her hand, and with equal gentleness her lips.

Her eyes looked like starlit crystal pools surrounded by dark rushes. "You will wait for me—to learn to love you?"

"There is your room." He beckoned over her shoulder. "You'll find a new bolt on the door. Go in it when you like."

Doubting himself and his creed—blaspheming his idealism that kept him from his heart's fulfillment, Eric lingered alone by the flickering lamp. His exultation of the previous hour had burned to ashes. He made no move toward bed; his hands felt like stone weights on the halibut lines.

Nan's good-night kiss haunted him still. It was so light, so fleeting, yet its warm ghost returned again and again to his lips. At last he rose from his stool, yearning toward Nan's doorway . . . half-crossed the room. . . . His heart was racing. . . .

But the way was not open. What he had fancied was lasting peace was only an hour's armistice, a breathing spell in the thick of the fight. To the victor belong the spoils—but the enemy was not destroyed, merely hard-pressed. His and Nan's love was not a thing apart, but inexorably bound up with island history, still to be written.

Fate moved again—in a manner and guise beyond Eric's wildest dreams.

There was a sudden violent shock, like an earthquake, leaping through the turf walls and under his feet. But it was not some subterranean force rising in blind fury: this giant's blow was dealt from above. He had time only to raise his eyes when the dome of the roof collapsed in ruin, and a two-hundred pound boulder crashed through and thundered to the floor.

It was like a cold meteor hurled from the sky. The wind of its fall was an icy blast on Eric's face, and the abysmal horror of the thing rustled up the hair of his head. It struck the drift-wood block where he had just been sitting, crushing it into the earth.

Death had missed him by two paces, but he had not come through unscathed. The shock to his nerves and heart was of stunning force; besides, a block of turf had struck his head, making him reel half-blind against the wall. He could not grasp what had happened. The room was streaked with fire. But Nan, springing up with a scream in the doorway, divined the truth at once.

An implacable enemy had carried the stone onto the roof of the barabara, with his unnatural strength tugging it to the very dome. Through a crack between the blocks of turf, or a loop-hole bored out beforehand, he had located Eric's position; then he had lifted the savage missile high in his simian arms and hurled it down.

But this was only the beginning. Events swept on with the fatal momentum of a snowslide. The surprise attack had already staggered the victim; before he could begin to recover, a second blow fell. It was like a bayonet rush after artillery barrage.

Peering down through the yawning hole, the attacker saw he had missed his mark. Howling, he plunged through; and the further collapse of the roof under his feet shot him into the room with a violence only second to his thunderbolt. Nan saw him like an evil dream among the falling clods and dust.

Eric made one hopeless effort to defend himself. He lunged out from the wall, but he seemed blind, and his movements lacked their familiar litheness and panther-like power. The fight ended before it began. Sandomar's arm stretched slow and long, an odd, raking blow with open palm and hooked fingers. Eric was hurled back against the wall, only to wilt to the floor.

Nan screamed with all her breath. To see the vigor and strength she knew so well utterly fail, to behold the splendid muscles quiver and go slack like a speared seal's, broke her last grip on reality. The rest was a dark fantasy that made a blind spot in her brain. She would recall it only in broken fragments—Eric's dull open eyes . . . the curious swirl of Sandomar's wiry hair . . . the lamp flickering from the wind of his violence. . . .

Yet a mind within her mind kept fighting cool and strong. Her screaming stopped with a rattle, her hand flashed to her mouth. . . . If she attracted Sandomar's eye her only hope of saving Eric and herself was lost. . . . She watched him in frozen silence, but he did not turn his head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fur-Adorned Cloth Coats for Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

AS TO the fantastic touches of fur which glorify the new cloth coats—not a dull moment in prospect for the autumn and winter season through.

Because of their departure from the commonplace, the incoming fur-adorned coats are proving nothing less than a sensation. Do not be surprised at any of the doings of these new fur embellishments, for they are just about as tricky as human ingenuity can devise. Not even if the structure of a coat develops a single fur pocket, with no other to balance it at the opposite side, are you supposed to register a questioning glance. Likewise, if little fur bows gambol up and down a front fastening, or if they stray off to sleeves and shoulders, accept their idiosyncrasies with good grace, for the antics which they perform are all in the cause of smart fashioning. So also are the narrow strips of fur run criss-cross or spirally up and down the entire length of a coat sleeve—just wait until you see some of the tricks the new fur trimmings are playing!

Perhaps the most startling role of all in which fur is starring is that of the new collars, which are that refreshingly out of the ordinary, they bespeak season 1933-34 at a glance. By way of proving that it's every whit true, cast your eye toward the seated figure in the picture. Unusual to the Nth degree is the fur device which collars this stitched rough wool coat whose color is a rich autumn beige. A many-way affair is this chic collar. That is, you can adjust it to suit your whim and your comfort—like you see it here, or button it across in a more protecting manner, or unbuttoning it entirely, it may be made to lay flat like as if it were a wide scarf or stole—lots of fun to play with. The fur is beaver, which is in high standing this season.

The materials of the other two coats in the picture are intriguing. They emphasize the importance designers attach to fabrics this season. The story of the new cloakings is one of the many chapters. Paris is especially doing spectacular things with high-color tweeds. Most often the silhouette is exquisitely defined in tall, slenderizing form-fitting lines. The narrow tubular contour gives way to breadth at the shoulders where ingenious contrivances break into square architectural effects. For the most part they are trimmed in short-hair furs such as beaver, Persian lamb, mink, weasel, and often gay-spotted pelts, these fur touches concentrating about the neck and shoulders in cunning ways.

Lots of brown is coloring the autumn fashion picture. In the instance of the striped model, centered above in this trio of smart new coat fashions, the material is brown on a beige ground. The beaver collar and cuffs reflect a harmonizing brown.

The young-looking checked travel or sports coat, if you prefer so to call it, to the right in the illustration, is also brown and beige. The belt is brown, so is the beaver fur which trims it. The Peter Pan collar ties with a bow of the checked material, which is a very youthful way of doing.

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STRIPED JERSEY IN DIFFERENT EFFECTS

It's incredible the different effects you can get with striped jersey. Take it in yellow and white, for instance, for a sports dress with the stripes running up and down. There is a two-inch panel down the front, clear from the neck to the hem of the skirt, with the stripes running crossways. A V-cut yoke gives the blouse a geometric look and a black satin belt and triangular scarf knotted at the throat are all the trimming necessary.

With this particular dress there is a coat of black and white striped jersey, the stripes through the body of the coat (loose and three-quarters) run crossways while for the just-below-the-elbow sleeves they run up and down. Standing out from the shoulders and tapering to nothing under the arms are awning effects in the crossway run of the stripe.

Powder Compacts Are Now Made to Match Costumes

The latest wrinkle in this matching-up business in the smart feminine costume is to match the powder compact with the frock.

For linen suits there are compacts that look as though a linen weave had been impressed onto their covers. They come, as one might expect, in black, white, blue and in a natural shade of linen.

And to go with pique, that smart fabric of the moment in frocks and accessories there are compacts the outsides of which resemble the weave of that cotton material.

If the new frock is blue and white checked gingham, why, there's a blue and white checked compact.

The New Belts

Leather holds its own in the new belt mode. A black crepe frock has a belt of white leather cut to resemble a feather, a green wool dress is finished with a deeper green leather belt studded with silver nail heads, and a brown wool sports suit is worn with a waistcoat belt of pigskin.

SAILOR COLLAR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Sailor collars are on the fashion map once more. The call for square shoulder lines is responsible for the revival of these youthful sailor effects. If the dress or blouse you are considering has any sort of a sailor collar version, buy it, for you can depend upon it being the latest. The satin blouse pictured interprets the sailor collar vogue in softly arranged pleats. The wide-at-the-armhole sleeves is further proof that this satin frock is an up-to-the-moment model. This pretty miss tops her satin costume with a velvet beret. It is becoming quite a habit with designers to associate satin with velvet.

Fall Styles in Footwear Favor Spat-like Effects

Fall styles in footwear, as displayed by metropolitan fashion houses, add several new notes for milady's shoes.

Spats are one; simulated spats, that is—not the old-fashioned gaiter. In some of the new spat shoes the bottom part is of black or brown kid with the upper part, which gives the spat effect in a contrasting color—gray or taupe, for instance.

How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

BY ALICE WHITE

STENOGRAPHER, telephone girl, real estate solicitor, script girl—my "breaking into" the movies was a long and devious route.

I was fired from more jobs in Hollywood than most girls who finally crash the studio gates.

But probably it was a good thing. It made me all the more anxious to succeed in pictures, and I tried harder than I would have if the pathway to the screen had been lined with more roses and fewer thorns.

I was going to school in the East, and I became tired of it. So I went to Hollywood, where my grandmother was living.

First I took a secretarial course at Hollywood high school. Then I started on a series of jobs—and such a series! I tried being a secretary to various men, but when their wives took one look at me, out I went!

I tried ringing doorbells for real estate agents. I tried addressing envelopes. I sat at the switchboard in the Writer's club for a while.

Then, through the kindness of Roy Neil, the director, I got a job holding script on a picture he was directing.

Finally I went to the Charlie Chaplin studios, where I held script on the picture "A Woman of the Sea," which never was released.

One day the still photographer had a few spare moments, and he suggested that I pose for him. I was wearing a sweater and an old tam, and—well I was plump, to say the least.

But he was a good photographer. He made me look like a million dol-

Alice White.

lars. I got my first idea, then, of trying out for pictures.

When a big producing company started to make tests for a college series, I thought it would be a chance to take the plunge. I was tested, along with a crowd of girls—and what a test it proved to be!

I was glad to get another script job with an independent company, where I worked 18 hours a day for $50 a week.

One day Ivan Kahn, the manager, came on the set.

"How would you like to sign a contract with me?" he asked.

"Don't be silly," I replied, "Script girls don't need a manager."

But it seems he had seen my tests, and thought there was a possibility I might get a contract.

I couldn't understand that—in fact, I can't today. I thought they were terrible.

Anyway, I signed a contract and started to starve off the extra weight I was carrying.

Finally we went to First National studios, where I took a real test—and got a contract before I had acted a single scene before a camera.

My first part was with Milton Sills in "The Sea Tiger." After that picture, I went with several independent companies. Then I was recalled to First National and entered a new contract.

From that time on it was easy. A starring contract came within a year. But don't think I haven't worked hard. Singing lessons, dancing lessons, learning dialogue—it's just hard work, and don't let anyone tell you different.

But it's worth while. Anything worth while is worth working for. And the early disappointments help you on your way.

WNU Service

Vivienne Osborne Played in Many Broadway Hits

Vivienne Osborne was born in Des Moines, Iowa. When she was just a baby her family moved to Spokane, Wash. At the age of four she was placed in a dancing school. A year later she entered the Jesse Shirley Stock company and filled a variety of child parts. At the age of ten she quit the stage to go to school. When she was sixteen she joined the Thorne Stock company, playing ingenue parts. Later she appeared on Broadway in "Dollars and Cents," "The Light," "The Whirlwind," "The Silver Fox," with William Faversham; "New Toys," with Ernest Truex; and "The Law Breaker," with Frederic March. She played the lead in "Aloma of the South Seas," and in "The Harem." After a six-months' engagement in London she returned to New York to appear in "Fog" and then with Dennis King in "The Three Musketeers." She went to Hollywood in the spring of 1931. Since that time she has appeared in such films as "Two Seconds," "The Dark Horse," "Week-End Marriage," "Husband's Holiday," "The Beloved Bachelor" and "Life Begins."

UNCLE BILLY SERVES HIS PURPOSE

By Howard Wright

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"YOU see, Tommy, it's this way," said Vivian, when the puffing, dusty way-train had pulled noisily out of the little mountain station, and the slim young man had climbed in after his luggage and taken his place by Vivian's side in her car. "I wanted you here because I thought you would understand—perhaps."

She gazed at him thoughtfully with her gray-blue eyes.

Tommy started, and his brown cheeks reddened a little. He had never thought of being in love with Vivian. That is to say, he had never thought of it for more than a few days at a time. It was one of Tommy's most winning characteristics that he had thought of being in love with almost every girl he knew.

As for Vivian she had never, Tommy knew, thought for more than three minutes of being in love with anyone in the world.

Yet, thought Tommy, if he had been mistaken, and Vivian had taken his friendship for something more serious, he would be game.

That was another of Tommy's strong points.

He had always resolved not to disappoint any girl who took him seriously. But up to that sunshiny day in July in his twenty-sixth year, no girl ever had taken him seriously.

"Good for you, Viv," said Tommy, pulling himself together with the air of a man who walks bravely to the hangman's noose if need be; "glad you sent for me. Hope I can help you. What's the trouble?"

"Well, I need advice," said Vivian gravely, "I wanted some one disinterested, and that I wasn't interested in a bit, to give me the advice. That's why I asked you up for the two weeks of your vacation."

Tommy's lately formed resolutions received a jolt, but Tommy's love of adventure came to the rescue, and Tommy said:

"Guess I'm the right man, Vivian. State your case and I'll see what I can make of it."

Vivian sighed with relief.

"You see," she said, "the doctor ordered Aunt Sally up here for a complete rest, and Uncle Billy asked me to come along to be company for them both. Aunt Sally's better; but I don't dare say a word to her for fear it might upset her. Tommy,"—Vivian looked uneasily into the leafy forest to the right and left of the narrow, winding road, "I think Uncle Billy's going crazy."

"I say, I'm sorry to hear that," said Tommy in unfeigned alarm. "A nice place for you to be, with an invalid aunt and a lunatic uncle and a few ignorant servants, at least a hundred miles from any place in these infernally lonesome woods. It's an imposition."

"The woods are nice," said Vivian, shakily, "but sometimes I get awfully afraid. It was good of you to come, Tommy."

There were tears in Vivian's wide eyes, her wind-blown hair flickered across her pink cheeks, and her lips quivered wearily.

Tommy decided then to see Vivian through her troubles, even if the decision meant spending his precious vacation playing tag with a lunatic.

"What am I to do, Vivian? Sort of watch him to see he doesn't get away?"

"Oh, no. Not that. All you have to do is to humor him—answer his questions. He asks questions from morning till night—and such questions. It's been awfully hard."

"I should think so," said Tommy, feelingly. "Well, stop worrying. I'll do my best to help you."

Tommy was in no unexpectant state of feeling when he saw Vivian's Uncle Billy coming up the path from the woods while he lounged on the veranda waiting for Vivian to dress for dinner.

"Hello!" said Uncle Billy. "So you're Tommy Green, are you? Glad to see you, young man. Hope you can cheer Vivian up a little; she seems to be moping. Woods are too big, I guess, or else she misses young company."

Tommy looked stealthily from the corner of his eye, murmured meaningless assent, and noted that Vivian's uncle was a big, healthy normal-looking sort of man, for all his oddity.

His white flannels set off his ruddy color to advantage and his color in turn contrasted pleasantly with his keen, kindly blue eyes.

"What's your business?" asked Uncle Billy, as if no time could be lost.

"Law," said Tommy.

That was the beginning.

Before he went to bed that night, Uncle Billy had asked Tommy what seemed like a hundred questions. What was his favorite color? His favorite dessert? What color did he like best for neckties, and what color for girl's evening dresses? Was he sentimental? Did he like girls who were efficient or girls who were just pretty? What did he prefer, golf or tennis? Did he like to swim? Could he consider marrying a girl much beneath him socially? Would he marry for money? Which would he rather have—a big fortune if it meant all work and no play, or just enough to live easily on and more leisure? Had he ambitions for great success? Did he believe in divorce? And what about children? And this new idea of companionate marriage?

Before the two weeks were over Tommy was as worried as Vivian.

"He's cuckoo, all right," he said to Vivian on his last morning. "He asks questions and laughs at my answers, or looks as solemn as an owl, then scribbles in that little notebook he always carries around and then asks more questions.

"He asked me this morning before breakfast how I thought club life compared with home life, whether sentiment interfered with my appetite, whether I thought girls liked flowers better than candy for a gift, and whether I had my laundry done by the Chinese or the steam process."

"It's hard for you, Tommy," said Vivian. "But it is certainly good to have you here to share the responsibility."

Again Tommy had the sensation that he was being taken seriously, but again Vivian gave his conceit a jolt.

"Why, I think," she went on, "I've gained a couple of pounds since you came. I got rested up the week-end and Ned Groton was here, too, and—"

"Nice egg, Ned Groton," said Tommy, trying not to feel a little jealous.

"Well, he helped me a lot—though I didn't tell any of the others what's worrying me, excepting you."

"You certainly haven't been letting yourself get lonesome, Vivian."

"That's part of uncle's trouble. You see, he says he's awfully fond of young people and he asked me to have some of the boys up every week-end. That's his idea, not mine."

"I suppose," said Tommy, suddenly wildly jealous, "I'm part of his idea."

"I wanted you, too, Tommy. Not so much when you came—but—oh, Tommy, don't leave me."

Suddenly tears, frank and childlike, filled her eyes. "I can't bear to think what it'll be like when you're gone and I'm alone again."

Tommy saw Vivian in a new light—not the girl he'd always found such a good friend, but the girl he wanted, the one girl he wanted for his wife.

"Vivian," he said, almost falteringly. It was such a new idea to him—"Vivian, let's go away together—you come with me today and we'll be married. Vivian, I adore you. Please say you like me a little and will marry me!"

Vivian looked up shyly. "Well, Tommy," she said, "I suppose that's mostly what's the matter with me—why, I don't want you to go. I suppose I love you, Tommy.

Up the path down which they had wandered, came the slowly advancing figure of Uncle Billy.

"Tommy," said Vivian, "I know what he's doing. He told me a couple of days ago, but I was afraid, if you knew, you'd think it was so silly you'd go home—before—"

Tommy chuckled softly.

"All right, Viv. Anything's all right now. I'd just as soon spend my life answering fool questions about whether I like my roast beef rare or brown, if I've got you. What's the matter with uncle?"

"He's been doing this to find out what young people think about. He's writing a book. Don't laugh, Tommy. It's about modern youth. And you see—poor Uncle Billy never was married; just lived with his sister all his life. He's a darling, really. And we're not sorry for this two weeks, are we?"

Tommy answered that question.

Then he took Vivian by the hand and they ran forward to meet the approaching figure. "Uncle Billy," called Tommy, "ask me what kind of a girl I like best for a wife."

Have Hobby and Laugh at Infirmities of Age

That eminent horticulturist, Dr. Walter G. Kendall, may, by reason of youth—he is only seventy-seven—be adequately qualified to judge of the problems of old age, but he is at least academically right in laying down the principle that the secret of attaining a comfortable and happy old age is to have a hobby. A hobby is an animal upon which an old man, as well as a young man, may ride roughshod not only over the ordinary esoteric annoyances of life but over the pains and sorrows of senility. A hobby never gets senile. By fixing the attention upon a thing always agreeable, always diverting, the thought, the consciousness, is removed from the infirmities of age. What worries and wears anyone is what one thinks about. And as he approaches the fourscore mark Doctor Kendall thinks of nothing but health and strength as he dresses his prize grape vines and calls in Gallic accents to his French poodles.—Boston Transcript.

Meaning of Mizpah

Mizpah is a Hebrew word meaning literally "watchtower." It is used both as a place name in ancient Palestine and as a parting salutation in modern usage, both senses coming from its use in the Book of Genesis. It is the scene of the parting between Jacob and his father-in-law, Laban. "And Laban said, 'This heap (of stones) is witness between thee and me this day.' Therefore was the name of it called Galleed and Mizpah, for he said, 'Jehovah watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.'"

Starling Is a Mimic

The starling is smaller than the blackbird, with a long yellow bill. This is the common variety. Its plumage varies with the season—inclined to be spotty in winter and iridescent at mating time. The starling is a mimic, imitating briefly but not loudly the songs and calls of a number of native birds.

The Branding Iron Passes

A group of brands which illustrate the multiplicity of symbols used on the cattle ranges of the West. They are the following: 1, Bible or book; 2, church; 3, cross; 4, Maltese cross; 5, Swastika; 6, square and compass; 7, I. O. O. F. emblem; 8, question; 9, dollar mark; 10, etc.; 11, house; 12, rocking chair; 13, jug; 14, pitcher; 15, boot; 16, dumb-bells; 17, door key; 18, frying pan; 19, crutch; 20, wineglass; 21, kite; 22, hat; 23, necktie; 24, bell; 25, dagger; 26, horseshoe; 27, bow and arrow; 28, anchor; 29, flower pot; 30, umbrella; 31, tree; 32, hog eye; 33, pigpen; 34, barbecue; 35, kite; 36, fishhook; 37, fish; 38, snake; 39, turtle; 40, rabbit; 41, rising sun; 42, moon; 43, star; 44, two hearts; 45, liver; 46, goose egg; 47, pitchfork; 48, rake; 49, stepladder; 50, currycomb; 51, bridle bit; 52, spur; 53, paddle; 54, anvil; 55, plow; 56, tomahawk; 57, hayhook; 58, ace of clubs; 59, four sixes; 60, ten of diamonds; 61, ace of diamonds; 62, diamond deuce; 63, diamond trey; 64, diamond five; 65, I owe you; 66, seven up; 67, lazy T; 68, tumbling T; 69, flying V; 70, rocking H; 71, swinging H; 72, mashed O; 73, bar X L; 74, H rake four.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ANOTHER institution of the old West seems to be on its way into oblivion. At least that is the logical interpretation of a recent news dispatch from Texas which said:

"A few years more and there will be no plaintive bawling as a sizzling red-hot iron is pressed against a young steer's hide. Instead, there will be a cold iron, dipped into a chemical and applied to the yearling. A few days after this application the chemical, without pain to the animal, will have eaten away the hair, turned the red skin to white and produced permanently the owner's mark. This new method, introduced by a doctor in Amarillo, Texas, has been tried successfully."

If this method proves successful and is generally adopted, it will not only mark the passing of an instrument which, along with the rifle, the axe, and the prairie plow were symbols of various phases in American pioneer life, but it will also satisfy the main objections to a custom which was very necessary to the development of the cattle industry to the proportions which it attained during the three decades after the Civil war.

One of those objections was an economic one—the fact that the deep burn inflicted by the branding iron damaged the hide of the steer and decreased the value of this by-product of the cattle business. This objection was largely done away with when it was learned that all Eastern buyers classed all Western hides as branded stuff, even if they were not, and made a certain reduction in their value. So the new branding method may lead to a revaluation of hides from Western cattle, since the chemical will not damage the hide as the red-hot iron did.

The necessity for cattle branding in the United States goes back to the days of free grass and open range when the brand was an absolute necessity in order that owners might identify their property in the annual round-ups. With the coming of fenced range this necessity was largely obviated, but the brand still served to place guilt upon cattle thieves and made it possible to stamp out cattle rustling. Then followed a period when cattle branding fell somewhat into disuse. But recent years have seen a revival of cattle rustling and the "motorized cattle thief," who uses a truck in which to carry away three to ten prime beef steers, began cutting into the Western stockman's meager profits. Only a short time ago the board of brand inspectors of one Western state declared that a return to the branding of live stock was the only solution of the new—or rather the revived—menace to their business. Indications are that similar action will be taken in other states and if the Texas doctor's method of marking with chemicals proves feasible the ranges and shipping pens of the West may be filled once more with branded cattle—branded by a modern scientific method and branded because modern mechanical methods of rustling have made it necessary.

In the early days of the cattle industry, branding was haphazard. There was much duplication of brands and consequently frequent quarrels over ownership.

Texas, the fountainhead of the cattle industry, was the first state to regulate branding and other states soon followed suit until most of them have very definite branding laws. These differ in some respects but the underlying principles are the same, the main one being required registration of brands. Some allow a certain brand to a rancher and he may put it on any place on the animal. Others permit different men to have the same brand, but the different owners must place it on their stock in distinctive positions.

According to the laws of North Dakota, each brand was good for ten positions. They were the jaw, neck, shoulder, ribs and hip—five positions on each side of the animal. It was not uncommon for a North Dakota stockman to buy all positions so that he could brand his stock as he pleased. Otherwise, nine other men could use the same brand in other positions, thus causing endless confusion.

The number and variety of brands in the cattle country is almost inconceivable. For instance, a total of more than 8,500 brands have been recorded in Montana since 1878 and it is said that 6,000 were in active use within recent years. Records of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association showed more than 8,000 registered brands in use in that state a few years ago and in Colorado there were more than 4,200.

But despite this multiplicity of markings the old-time cattleman and the brand inspectors stationed at the stockyards in the leading cattle markets could read the various brands and interpret them as easily as a stenographer can read and interpret the pothooks and other symbols in the shorthand system. More than that, they spoke a language, a phonetic tongue, albeit, which was all but unintelligible to the uninitiated. Philip Ashton Rollins in his classic of western life, "The Cowboy," writes of this as follows:

"He would know that 4-28 meant Four Bar Twenty-eight since a hyphen always was called a 'bar'; that, because a capital letter of size was commonly termed 'big,' the brand 'A2' was translatable into Big A Two; that because a letter or figure lying on its side was termed 'lazy,' a prone letter 'm' underscored was the Lazy M Bar. This person would know also that, because a ring was dubbed a 'circle,' a letter 'g' enclosed within a ring was the Circle G; that because a circle's arc was, according to its length, designated as a 'quarter,' 'half' or 'three-quarter' circle, a scant bit of curve followed by a letter 'r' was the Quarter Circle R, and that, because anything looking like a diamond or even its cousin was called 'diamond,' a figure '5' within a lozenge should be interpreted as Diamond Five. This person would know also that any parallelogram, regardless of the ration between its length and height, was a 'block' or 'box' or a 'square,' whichever its owner cared to term it; that the faintest resemblance to a pair of wings gave the prefix 'flying' so that the numeral '9' between two misshapen bulges was the Flying Nine, and that other designs were attempted pictures and should be entitled Broken Pipe, Sombrero, Spur, Bit, Elk Horn, Two Star, Wheel and whatever. Finally this person would know that still further designs had arbitrary, slangy designations such as 'wallop' (a wide letter U atop another letter U equally wide but inverted); 'whangdoodle' (a group of interlocking wings with no 'flying' central design), and 'hog pen' (two parallel lines crossing two other parallel lines at a right angle)."

In the record of brands every letter of the alphabet is represented, and most letters are found in three or four positions. An exception is "O," which has but one shape in any position, and therefore can be used only once. True there is the "O" flattened at the sides, but it is called a mashed O, a link or goose egg.

"N" is another letter that is not susceptible of many positions, for horizontally it is "Z." "I" is another letter with a limited use. It is seldom seen except in combination with other characters, and is usually called a bar.

"C" and "K" are examples of letters that are used in four positions. For example, an ordinary "K" makes one position. Turn it to an angle of 45 degrees and you have the Tumbling K, on its back horizontally the Lazy K and reversed a fourth position. There are lazy and tumbling brands in all letters except "O" and "I."

After the letters of the alphabet and the variations thereon were all taken up it became necessary to devise individual and unique brands. So every conceivable device made its appearance, ranging from Bible references through poker hands to farm implements, household utensils and lodge insignia.

In the Colorado brand book may be found a skull and crossbones, a rake, shovel, shoe, boot, cup, coffee-pot, glasses, flag, keys, apple, star, moon, ladder, tree, anchor, pitchfork, glove, muleshoe, rocking chair, hatchet, axe, spear, rolling pin, gate, spectacles, pipe, fish, gun, compass, umbrella, hands and dozens of other queer characters for which it is difficult to find an adequately descriptive name. In the illustrations at the head of this article is included a chart of 74 out-of-the-ordinary brands.

So important was the branding iron to the cattle industry that a few years ago the state whose prosperity was built upon the cattle business hit upon the unique idea of "branding" a new half-million-dollar classroom building at its state university with the symbols of its greatest industry. Accordingly Garrison hall at the University of Texas now bears on its walls 32 cattle brands which helped make Texas history. As a preliminary to this idea, E. W. Winkler, university librarian, examined more than 20,000 cattle brands which were used at one time or another in that state and from this number selected the 32 which were to be engraved on the white stone walls of the new classroom building as representative of some step in the progress of Texas history.

S. A. Maverick

There is a good story connected with every one of them but outstanding among them are: the "Austin Spanish" brand of Stephen F. Austin, "the Father of Texas"; the Four Sixes of S. B. Burnett which resulted from his winning a large ranch in a poker game in which he held "four of a kind"; the D brand of A. H. (Shanghai) Pierce, who drove cattle from Matagora county on the gulf and whose steers were known from the Rio Grande to the Canadian line as "Shanghai Pierce's sea lions"; the XIT brand, generally known as "Ten in Texas," of the Capitol Land Syndicate whose holdings covered ten counties and included three million acres, given in payment for the state capitol building at Austin, the Lazy S of C. C. Slaughter which adorned more than 12,000 cattle a year in the trail-driving period after the Civil war; the JA brand of Charles Goodnight, owner of the famous Goodnight ranch, home of the Goodnight herd of buffalo, and experimenter in crossing cattle and buffalo to produce the "catalo" and last but not least the MK brand of S. A. Maverick, the cattleman who paradoxically became famous not because of a brand but because of lack of one and whose name became a common noun in the American language. For "maverick" is a word found in all dictionaries, defined by the eminent Dictionaire Webster as "an unbranded animal, esp. a motherless calf, formerly customarily claimed by the first one branding it," and "mavericking" is a recognized legal term for illegal appropriation of unbranded cattle.

Samuel A. Maverick, a graduate of Yale college in the class of 1825, was one of the founders of Texas independence and a member of the congress of the Republic of Texas in 1845. The exact details of how his name came to be perpetuated in a common Western word are somewhat disputed. One account states that a neighbor who owed Maverick a debt of $400 paid it off by giving him 1,200 head of longhorn cattle, whereupon Maverick turned them over to a family of negro slaves with the understanding they have the natural increase of the herd.

But these negroes were a shiftless set and allowed the cattle that thus came to them to roam at will in the long grass along Matagorda bay. In a few years there were hundreds of these unbranded cattle and people often asked "Whose cattle are these?" to which the usual reply was, "They're Maverick's." As time went on the term "mavericks" came to be applied to all unbranded cattle—they were not Samuel A. Maverick's cattle, they were just mavericks, nobody's cattle.

Another account says that during the Civil war nearly all of Colonel Maverick's employees entered the Confederate army, so that his cattle ran wild and remained unbranded. So they were "Maverick's cattle" until some one else clapped his brand on them to make them his own and gradually all stray cattle became "mavericks." Whatever the true story may have been, the fact remains that among all cattlemen who might be famous because thousands of cattle bore their brands, the most enduring fame came to one whose cattle went unbranded.

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DALY CITY

NEWS NOTES OF PERSONAL INTEREST

Mrs. Nellie Pulse, of Bellevue avenue, is seriously ill and confined to her bed in the Villa Sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Riccomi and son, of Colma, recently returned from a delightful outing spent in Guerneyville.

Eddie Treeaye, of San Diego, spent last Friday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Bolger, of Risel street.

Andy MacDonald, of San Pedro avenue, was removed to the Community hospital, last Saturday, where he is seriously ill.

Mrs. W. P. Bolger, of Risel street, entertained at a bridge and luncheon last Friday, Mrs. Delbert Irwin, Mrs. Chris Hoffman, and Mrs. Milford Lo Reaux.

Saint Anne's Confraternity will give their annual whist for the benefit of the new Basilica, Friday evening, September 29, in Saint Anne's Hall, Funston avenue and Irving street, San Francisco. All are invited.

Mrs. H. A. McHugh, of Oliver street, entertained the following at a luncheon on Thursday of last week: Mrs. W. Bock and son, Mrs. J. Carr and daughter, Mrs. A. Danielson, Mrs. W. J. Ellott and Mrs. M. Hogan.

The California Highway Patrol will hold its third annual dance at Tanforan, Saturday evening, September 23.

Dolores Bowen, of San Diego avenue, has been seriously ill in the Community hospital since last Monday.

The Misses Marge and Tess O'Connor recently returned from their vacation spent at Hobergs, Lake county.

Mrs. Jean O'Rourk, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Plath, attended the Flower Festival in San Leandro last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willam Irwin, of Liberty street, were guests of Mrs. Irwin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Felsch, of Risel street, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Varni, Mr. and Mrs. R. Ennis, Miss Edith Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schramm attended the Elks dance in San Mateo last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Ethel Brown, of Ross, formerly of Daly City, entertained a few of her friends recently in celebration of the completion of her beautiful new home. The building was erected under the supervision of Mr. Harry Johnson of this city.

Mrs. Harry Lambert, of Colma, made a pleasant visit to Ross last Sunday, being a guest of Mrs. Ethel Brown.

Miss Claire Hansen, of Acton street, accompanied by Hubert Johnson, were among the guests at a birthday party given by Miss Josephine Campbell, of San Mateo.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin H. Johnson, of Moltke street, are receiving the congratulations of their many friends upon the birth of a daughter, born Wednesday, September 6.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Elliott, of Oliver street, and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McHugh and children, of Oliver street, motored to Woodside last Sunday and spent a delightful day's outing.

Mrs. Roberson will be chairman of the benefit whist given by the members of Court St. Mary No. 1155, Catholic Daughters of America, in Eagles Hall, Wednesday evening, October 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Knuth, of Hillside boulevard, are receiving the congratulations of their many friends upon the arrival of a little daughter, the happy event occurring Sunday, September 10.

Mrs. J. E. Walker, of Frankfort street, president of Crocker P. T. A., and Mrs. William Campbell motored to Burlingame last Friday, where they attended the regular meeting of the Seventeenth District P. T. A.

The L. D. S. Relief Society will hold their opening social in George Washington Masonic Hall, corner of San Juan and San Jose avenues, next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. An interesting program has been arranged and all members and friends are requested to be present.

Kiddies and grownups, a puppet show will soon be in town. Watch for the date and place, where "Jimmy's Exciting Adventures at the Circus" will be played. The admission to the matinee will be 10 cents for children, and 15 cents for the adults. Just a few weeks more and it will be here.

The Unemployed Co-operative Relief Association, Daly City Unit 1, wish to announce their next whist party to be held at 6288 Mission street, between Bepler and Hillcrest drive on Tuesday, October 3, at 8:30 P. M. Score cards, 25 cents. A large attendance will be most gratifying, and an enjoyable evening is assured for all.

Mrs. Florence Fellman, of Brunswick street, returned to her home last Monday from the South San Francisco hospital, where she had been confined to her bed, suffering from injuries received in an automobile accident. Her many friends wish her a speedy return to her usual good health.

Mr. and Mrs. August Hansen, of Acton street, were hosts at a supper and dance last Saturday night, given in honor of Mrs. Hansen's birthday. Music for dancing was furnished by "Doc" Wilson and his masters of music. The guests included Messrs. and Mesdames P. F. Jewett, Milton Evans, William Irwin, Alvin Campbell, Al Wheelock, Jesse Johnson, H. Ferber, Phil Harding, Hans Evans, Henry Schulte, Lawrence Thorensen, and Andy Hansen, and Miss Sylvia Evans and Paul Modena.

Mrs. Rosine Lutzen, beloved mother of Mrs. E. R. Flood, of Oliver street, passed away at the Mrs. Flood's home last Monday after a long illness. Mrs. Lutzen is survived by her sons, Peter H. and Joseph A. Lutzen, and another daughter, Mrs. George M. Holmes. The funeral was conducted last Thursday morning from the funeral parlors of Harry M. Glynn, 3945 Twenty-fourth street, thence to Notre Dame Des Victoires church, where a requiem mass was said for the repose of her soul at 9 A. M. Interment was in Holy Cross cemetery.

Miss Nettie Moses, of Marin county, is spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. E. Walker, of Frankfort street.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Irwin, of San Francisco, were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Felsch, of Risel street, last Sunday.

Mrs. M. Wegner will be in charge of the benefit whist to be given by the Hillcrest Circle of Druids, in the Masonic Hall, Monday evening, September 25.

Mrs. Elizabeth McPhederain, of Risel street, left last Tuesday morning for Scio, Oregon, where she plans to spend the next three weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mater.

Peter McGuire, of Bellevue avenue and Lowell street, passed away last Sunday after a short illness. He is survived by his brothers James and Charles McGuire. The funeral was conducted from H. F. Suhr & Co.'s undertaking establishment last Wednesday at 8:45 o'clock, thence to Our Lady of Perpetual Help church, where a requiem mass was said for the repose of his soul, commencing at 9:30 o'clock. Interment was in Holy Cross cemetery.

Mrs. A. Hansen, of Acton street, accompanied by Mrs. George Felsch, attended the L. D. S. Relief Society stake party at the Recreation Hall, 1649 Hayes street, San Francisco, on Wednesday afternoon, in honor of three retiring stake officers, Mrs. Esther D. Stevens, of Burlingame, first councilor and chorister, Mrs. Hannah Kelly, of Oakland, second councilor, and Mrs. Nell McDonald, organist. Luncheon was served to about 150 members and a very interesting program followed. The honor guests each received a lovely gift, which was presented by the Stake President, Mrs. Sarah H. Caruth.

A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McDermott, of Templeton avenue, gathered at their home last Saturday night while Mr. and Mrs. McDermott were entertaining Mrs. Anne McGunnigle and Mrs. Janet Ayers at dinner, and gave them a grand surprise on the tenth anniversary of their wedding. All of the members of that first wedding party were present. Mr. and Mrs. McDermott received many lovely and useful gifts. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Murphy, Miss Irene Kolander, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. McGunnigle, Stanley Noe, Harry Seibers, George McDermott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Benning and Mayme Benning, of San Jose, Mrs. Mayme Dixon, Lynn Dixon, Miss Maize Kelly, Miss Lucille Hartwick, and Miss Mayme Sullivan.

Last Sunday little Miss Dolores Marian Valentino was christened at Our Lady of Perpetual Help church. The godparents were George Lagomarsino, of Colma, and Mrs. Thelma Cardinelli. Following the ceremony, a dinner was given at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Valentino, of Cavour street. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. George Lagomarsino and sons George and Gene, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Wall and Audrey Loraine Wall and Robert Roy Wall, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lorenz and daughter Alice, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Valentino and son Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Valentino and Ernest Josephine and Dolores Valentino, Mr. and Mrs. Oleary and Frank Valentino, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cardinelli, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Valentino and daughters Betty and Dolores.

LOCAL PLUMBING BUSINESS CONTINUES TO CARRY ON

Notwithstanding the death of Dave Campbell, president of Dave Campbell Co., Ltd., local plumbing shop, the business is being continued as usual by the widow, Mrs. Lela Campbell, secretary of the corporation, who is in active charge thereof. The corporation wishes to extend thanks for past patronage and to assure prompt attention to all your future plumbing needs.

SURPRISE STORK SHOWER

Mrs. I. Roberts, of Winchester street, entertained at a stork shower and luncheon, on Thursday of last week, in honor of Mrs. E. Crowley, of Congo street, San Francisco. Mrs. Crowley was the recipient of many lovely gifts. The table was artistically decored. The guests who enjoyed this deligtful affair were Mrs. H. Grantham, Mrs. M. Wegner, Mrs. Skov, Mrs. P. Snider, Mrs. B. Wilson, Mrs. N. McNally, Mrs. D. W. Hunter, Mrs. Lang, Mrs. L. Stang, of Fairfax, and Mrs. F. Norris, of South San Francisco.

CHILDREN'S PROGRAM IN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

On Sunday evening, at 7:45 o'clock, October 1, will be Children's Night in the Grace Presbyterian church at Hanover and Evergreen. Plays are now being rehearsed by the children and the Bible stories will be dramatized. Heretofore, Rally Day for the children has been held in the Sunday school hour, but owing to the limited seating capacity it has been decided to have the children's programs in the church hour in the evening. In the morning of September 24 Rev. John R. Stevenson will preach "The Approaching Crisis." Mrs. Alfred E. Grieg will be the soloist. In the evening a popular Gospel service will be held. Strangers are always welcome at the services.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank our friends, Colma Vista Grand Aerie 1848 F. O. E., Daly City Merchants Association, Daly City Police Department, Daly City Water Works and Street Department. South of Market Boys, and El Portal Social Club for the beautiful floral offerings and kind words of sympathy extended to me during my recent bereavement in the loss of my husband.

I also wish to express our appreciation to the W. C. Lasswell Co, and the Tanforan Florists for the kindness and attention shown.

MRS. LELA CAMPBELL.

A whist party will be given Friday evening in the parish hall of Our Lady of Perpetual Help church by the ladies of the parish, starting at 8:30 sharp. A very nice time is assured to all those who attend.

MUSIC—Piano, Jazz, Popular or Classic. Ten lesson course, $5.00. Mrs. Robie, Studio 499 Woodrow street, near High School. Phone Randolph 4813.

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From the H. H. Smith Lumber Yard

VOLUME 6 FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1933 NUMBER 9

Published in the interests of the People of Daly City and vicinity by H. H. Smith and Employees.

Fast

Lawyer: "What did you say when you saw that the automobile and the train were about to collide?"

Watchman: "I said 'That IS a fine car, WASN'T it?'"

S. O. S.
See Our Stuff.

A rich man lying on his death-bed called his chauffeur and said: "Sykes, I am going on a long journey; rugged and worse than you ever drove me."

"Well, sir," consoled the chauffeur, "there's one consolation; it's all downhill."

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Mary had a little dress,
A dainty bit and airy;
It didn't show the dirt a bit,
But, gosh, how it showed Mary.

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A landlord wrote to his tenant: "I regret to inform you that my rent is much overdue. Will you kindly forward me a check?"

And back went the reply: "I see no reason on earth why I should pay your rent. I can't even pay my own."

Mose: "I heahs yo' wife is gettin' all uppity dese days wif a new second-hand hat an' sech stuff."

Rastus: "Dat's no lie, brother. De next thing Ah knows dat woman'll be wantin' shoes."

Dora had just returned from Sunday school, where she had been for the first time.

"What did my little daughter learn this morning?" asked her father.

"That I am a child of Satan," was the beaming reply.

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